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STEAM HEATING PLANT WILL CLOSE SATURDAY

Management Says Further Operation is Impossible.

COST WAS TOO HEAVY

Lack of sufficient patronage to warrant purchasing high priced coal and paying firemen to handle the boilers will force the Bellefonte steam heating plant to shut down at noon on Saturday of the present week. Notices to this effect were mailed to patrons yesterday. Just what many residents will do for heat is a problem.

No formal statement dealing with the causes necessitating closing the heating plant has been issued by the management. It is known that the committee which canvassed the town to secure additional patrons reported unfavorably. Scarcity of coal, irregular shipments owing to railroad congestion and other conditions beyond the control of the management of the heating plant made it impossible to furnish a standard of service to induce old patrons to pay the proposed 100 per cent. increase in rates or new patrons to adopt the town system in preference to individual boilers. Many of the old patrons had to give notice discontinuing the town steam not because they wanted to but because they could not pay the price. With this situation confronting the management it was decided to shut down the plant at the end of January. There is on hand sufficient coal to carry the plant through to noon on Saturday, so the management concluded to operate until that time and give patrons the benefit of the additional day and a half.

Just what deficit the Bellefonte Light & Heat Co. has incurred to date is a matter which the management says has not been computed. That it is quite heavy is a foregone conclusion. Coal, even in carload lots, has been costing $5 a ton. January's coal charges amounted to upward of $5,000, so we are informed.

The payroll has averaged $500 every two weeks. January income from patrons amounts to $1800, at the rates prevailing before the proposed 100 per cent. increase. These figures were regarded as foreshadowing what might be anticipated in February, and realizing that the project was hopeless the management very reluctantly decided not to attempt to incur a still greater deficit. Hence the notice to patrons not to expect steam heat after noon on Saturday.

The closing of the steam plant will leave many homes in town not only barren of heat, but so situated that emergency plans cannot be adopted. Most serious of all is the view of the local coal yards. They frankly say they do not see how they can supply the increased demand resulting from the closing of the steam system. It means, they say, a demand of upward of 1,500 tons of coal per month for heating homes and business places heretofore dependent on town steam. The local yards have been taxed to their utmost even with the steam plant in operation. Unless some way is found to provide them with a greater supply they concede their inability to cope with the new conditions.

Harry Keller, local fuel administrator, when asked yesterday how the fuel administration viewed the situation that will exist after Saturday, replied :—

"There is no doubt it means additional burdens placed on the fuel administration. We have had more than we could contend with it as things stood before the decision to close the steam heating plant. Of course, a part, at least of the coal supply that has been shipped direct or diverted to the steam heat plant can be turned over to the local coal yards. The local yards have from time to time furnished coal to the steam heat when its supply failed, and there will be that much in addition that will now go to the use of the individual. I view the outlook with the greatest anxiety unless the weather moderates considerably, and even then it will be a serious situation for some weeks at best. Everything possible that can be done will be done, but it will be a matter of good judgment for everybody to save every pound of coal that can be saved. We have been diverting considerable coal to local use up to this time and this policy will be continued whenever and wherever we find it possible to afford relief."

Quite a number of homes in town will be closed this week until summer, and others will remain open and take roomers and table boarders, not as a profit making proposition, but as an accommodation to friends and neighbors. There was a flood of inquiries for rooms at the hotels in town as soon as it had become known that the steam plant would close. A number of reservations were promptly made, and others are now negotiating for accommodations. The Bush House, Brant House, Garman and Haag Hotel have their own heating plants and are affording guests comfortable quarters. The Brockerhoff House has installed a large boiler. A fine is in course of completion and the hotel management said yesterday that the new heating system would be in full operation late Friday night and every part of the hotel made comfortable for guests early Saturday morning.

Threshermen's Association Meet.

The Centre County Threshermen's Association met Saturday morning in the Grand Jury Room at the Court House. President G. W. Smith, of Zion, and Secretary and Treasurer, Isaac Underwood, were in their usual places. On account of the bad condition of the roads there were not as many present as usual, but the session was very interesting. The object of the meeting was to lay plans for furthering the interests of the organization which, of course, means the individual. A. H. Brubaker, of Lancaster County, was present. He is president of the state organization and of course had much to tell the local branch. He is a very good talker and suggested many new and novel ideas. Perhaps the main question of the hour was the price threshermen in Centre County for threshing grain and baling hay. At a recent meeting it was suggested that no thresherman in the county go below three cents a bushel. A good many have been sticking to that price while others were in favor of charging more. Mr. Brubaker claimed that with the high prices of machinery, and the parts that must be frequently replaced, three cents was not enough. His advice was to put it at 6 and 8, not less than 4 and 6. President Smith claimed that if a thresherman had not money enough in bank to purchase a new thresher after the old one was worn out he was losing money and therefore was foolish to maintain prices that would put him in a hole. O. C. Sheaffer, of Williamsport, a representative of the Frick Manufacturing Co., of Waynesboro, was present and indorsed the sentiment of Mr. Brubaker that the price should be raised from 3 cents to insure a fair profit in threshing. He thought 6 and 8 cents would be the proper thing. One gentleman stated that he had been charging $1.50 for baling hay, but he would bale no more under $2.

The advisability of going to a place more than once was a question for discussion. It was the sense of the association that going to one place two or three times was expensive and threshers ought to have extra money for making extra trips. Mr. Brubaker suggested that the first time a thresher went to a place he should make an extra charge and if he wanted to do it for less when he was called back that was up to him.

It was the opinion of many present that a farmer who wanted his crop threshed should have things in shape so that it could be done all at one time. This would give the thresher extra time to work for himself on his farm. A number of other things was suggested for the good of the order. Before adjourning the following officers were elected : President, G. W. Smith; vice-president, J. C. Condo; secretary and treasurer, Isaac Underwood.

New Mercantile Act.

Retail and wholesale houses, hotels and other business places will be interested in obtaining a copy of the Act of Assembly, No. 227, passed June 28th, 1917. This act has a direct bearing on the conducting of local business houses and carries a severe penalty for its violation.

The title of the Act is as follows :

"Making it unlawful for any individual or individuals to carry on or conduct any business under an assumed or fictitious name, style, or designation, unless upon the filing of a certificate to that effect in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth and of the prothonotary; requiring county commissioners, at the expense of the county, to provide books for the entry of such certificates; fixing the fees of the secretary of the Commonwealth and prothonotary; and providing penalties."

This, in reality, means that any business under a trade name, and where the name of the owner, manager, or proprietor does not appear in conjunction with the business, shall take out the necessary papers required by law, or be punished by a $500 fine and one (1) year's imprisonment.

Commissioner Grove Injured.

While operating a snow plow last Saturday County Commissioner Daniel A. Grove met with a painful accident. The plow was jolted by some obstruction in the road and caused Mr. Grove to fall across the side planks. He had one or two ribs cracked and sustained painful bruises.

MRS. MYRTLE FIKE GETS TERM IN PENITENTIARY

Given Sentence of One to Two Years on Charge of Arson.

REFUSED A NEW TRIAL

Mrs. Myrtle Fike, who was convicted in May, 1917, of setting fire to her mother's home located on the Axe Mann road, appeared before Judge Quigley on Tuesday for sentence and was given a term of one to two years in the Western Penitentiary. She has been in jail here since the time of her court trial and conviction. The gravity of her offense would have warranted a heavier sentence, but Judge Quigley did not invoke the extreme penalty of the law. The woman listened in silence to the sentence and with a smile resumed her seat inside the bar of the court room.

Counsel for Mrs. Fike made a plea to the Court for mercy, and urged that the time she has served in jail be accepted as sufficient punishment. It was also urged that she had been convicted mainly on circumstantial evidence and that there was still more or less doubt as to her guilt. Judge Quigley replied that he considered the conviction entirely proper and that had he not thought so he would have granted a new trial when one was recently asked for. Before sentencing her Judge Quigley impressed on Mrs. Fike that she had not lived a proper life and strongly advised her to adopt a different idea of living when she returns from the penitentiary. She will likely be taken to Pittsburgh today (Thursday.)

Macio Nash, a colored youth arrested recently at Philipsburg for carrying and pointing a loaded revolver, was sentenced to six months in jail.

Great, Big Hungry Bear.

A great big bear that perhaps was routed out of its winter quarters and concluded to look around for something to eat, visited the house of Jack Bickets, at Snow Shoe, one night last week. Constable Joe Watts, of Snow Shoe, foreman at Kelley Bros. No. 4 mine at Kato, who last winter 'phoned us about a big blacksnake that ventured out from a coal mine while the thermometer was 'way down below zero, got us on the wire and graphically described the visit of the bear to the Bickets home. Mr. Bickets told Joe and several others of the incident and they went to the Bickets home and found the bear tracks that made a circle around the house and a temporary stop at a garbage barrel in the yard. Mr. Bickets said that he and his wife and little child were in the house while the bear was prowling about hunting for something to eat. On the following day several dogs got on the track of the bear and drove it back through Kato toward Little Locust point.

A Jolly Party

Thursday evening a jolly party of ladies of Bellefonte forsook all, even their husbands, and went out to Pleasant Gap where they partook of a chicken and waffle supper at Mrs. Maurice Yeager's boarding house. Everything was in tip-top shape, even their appetites. Had Herbert Hoover, the food administrator, been present he would perhaps have said, "nothing doing" as it was a night in which they left their cares at home and passed a pleasant and enjoyable evening. Those present were as follows: Mrs. R. S. Brouse, Miss Mary McQuistion, Mrs. Ross Parker, Mrs. Joseph Runkle, Mrs. H. N. Meyer, Mrs. Sim Baum, Mrs. William Katz Mrs. Carrol Weaver, Mrs. Harry Yeager, Mrs. Lewis Gettig, Miss Jennie Irvin and Miss Carrie Harper.

Bellefonters Take Notice

There is a borough ordinance that the snow must be kept off the side walks and the gutters cleared of all snow. The authorities do not desire to put anybody to extra expense or incoveience but this work must be done by property owners. Riverman predict a big thaw in February and should it come the pavements will be turned into streams of water and a great deal of damage done in one way or another. The right hand side of High street going up from the depot is in good condition but practically nothing is done on the left side. Get on the job at once and see that everything is in good condition should a flood come. Now is the time to do tt.

Attention, Enlisted Men.

February 12th next, is the last day in which insurance can be taken out by the men who were in the service when the act creating an insurance fund was passed.

MILESBURG MAN IS HURT BY GERMAN IN FRANCE

Frank Smith Bayoneted in Shoulder by Hun Soldier.

WOUND NOT SERIOUS

Frank Smith, of Milesburg, until recently employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. at Altoona, and now with the Fifteenth Railway Engineers in France, was among the American wounded at Cambrai, having been bayoneted by the Huns.

Smith was attached to Co. A, which was working with the Eleventh Engineers from New York State, in the vicinage of Cambrai late in the last year. Several members of the Eleventh regiment were killed and others were captured, but no fatalities occurred in the Fifteenth, as far as has been learned. Smith with several others was bayoneted by the Germans in the shoulder. His wound is not serious and he is getting along nicely.

Private Joseph Springer, son of Lieut. J. W. Springer, of the P. R. R. police at Altoona, with the Fifteenth Engineers, was working near Cambrai, constructing a narrow gauge or light railway during the last big drive in that sector. They were a half mile behind the front, and when the Teutons swooped down they missed the right flank, so that the Fifteenth Engineers escaped the attack.

Smith, the wounded engineer, is a brother of Lieutenant Claude Smith, who went to Camp Hancock with Troop L and who is now home on a brief furlough.

A Sledding Accident.

Last Friday evening the Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church of Lemont held a sociable at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Louder, near Oak Hall. John Bathgate, of Lemont, kindly took a sled load of young ladies and gentlemen to the Louder home, where they, with others, had an enjoyable time. The hostess made it very pleasant for all those present. After the sociable had closed Mr. Bathgate started home with his merry-makers and while on his way out through the lane leading to the main road the sled slipped to the side of the road, upsetting the crowd against the wagon. The result was that Miss Helen Houtz had her arm slightly injured. Mrs. Harry Thompson received scratches about the face. Miss Benner, of near State College, who was recently operated upon in the Bellefonte Hospital, was among those thrown out and at first it was thought that she was badly hurt, but her friends are glad to know that she is getting along very nicely, with no visible signs of her excitable experience on this occasion causing her any further trouble.

Get Busy.

In an interview with W. D. Meyer, superintendent of State Roads, he stated that the state road officials were ready to build the brick road from High Street bridge, Bellefonte, out South Water Street to the borough line. It is up to the local authorities to say whether it will be built the coming summer. The right parties had better get busy and see whether the project can be put through.

Mr. Meyer also said that the State Road from Snow Shoe Intersection to Snow Shoe is being kept open especially for those in Bellefonte and vicinity who are desirous of hauling coal from the mines at the latter place. This is a difficult task, but there will be no trouble to get through. Not in ten years has there been so much labor to keep the State Roads open as is now being required. Mr. Meyer went to Huntingdon Tuesday to supervise work there and he was accompanied by Mrs. Meyer and their bright little son.

Don't Forget the Change

Let us remind the Methodist and Presbyterian brethren, of Bellefonte, that commencing with next Sabbath they will worship together in the Methodist church during the month of February and during March they will worship in the Presbyterian church. The Wednesday evening prayer service will also be held there. The hour of the Presbyterian Sabbath School will be changed during this month from 9.45 in the morning to 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon and will be held in the Sunday School room of the Methodist church. This change is made so that the time of the meeting of the two schools will not conflict. The scholars and teachers ought to make an effort to be there. Conservation of coal is what is planned by the change.

TRIAL LIST

Cases Scheduled for Consideration at February Term of Court.

The following cases have been listed for trial at the February term of court, which convenes Monday, February 25th :

Wallace Immel vs Conrad Immel. In re-appointment of a guarantee.

Catherine A. Mulholland vs M. D. Kelly and Matthew Shaddock. Trespass; not guilty.

Burdine Butler vs Penna. Railroad Co. Trespass; not guilty.

Kelley Brothers vs Nathan Ichkowitz and Abram Abelson. Replevin; non cepit and property.

W. W. Connell, M. D. Kelley, E. W. O'Neill; J. C. Zeigler and E. D. Thompson, trustees for the benefit of creditors of the Latta & Terra Construction Co. vs Nathan Ichkowitz and Abram Abelson. Replevin; non cepit and property.

Gordon Brothers, Inc., vs Kelley Brothers. Assumpsit; non assumpsit.

Roland Ickoff vs Edward Gross. Appeal; non assumpsit.

I. M. Bierly vs Nathan Ichkowitz. Appeal; non assumpsit.

National Cash Register Co. vs A. C. Mingle. Assumpsit; non assumpsit.

W. F. Fredericks Piano Co vs Mrs. Roberta Smith. Replevin; non cepit and property.

Oliver C. Witmer, James C. Witmer and Wm. G. Runkle, executors of William Witmer, late of Benner Township, deceased, vs Elizabeth Mitterling and D. C. Mitterling, administrators of J. Wm. Mitterling, late of Centre Hall Boro., deceased, with notice to all terre tenants. Sci fa sur mortgage; non assumpsit.

George Lose vs Tillie Woods. Appeal; non assumpsit.

T. E. Jodon vs Charles From and Kate From. Appeal by Kate From; non assumpsit.

Isaac C. Decker vs Frank E. Naginey. Appeal; non assumpsit.

Leo Kelley and H. P. McGority, late partners, doing business as the Keystone Garage vs Ray C. Shank. Assumpsit, non assumpsit.

Jared Reey vs Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co. Assumpsit; non assumpsit.

Irvin—Barnhart

The news has just been received of the marriage of Miss Gertrude Alice Barnhart to William Paul Irvin which took place Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock January 23rd, at Raleigh, N. C , by Rev. M. Bradshaw, pastor of the Edenton Street Methodist church. The ring ceremony was used and the bride was attired in a fawn colored traveling suit with accessories to match. She carried a bouquet of sweet peas. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Clara Barnhart of Bellefonte and a graduate of the local High School and up until the time of taking her vacation was a clerk in Zeller's drug store. She is a very fine young lady and will make a most excellent wife. The groom is the only son of W. W. Irvin, of Canton, Ohio and up until the Christmas vacation was a student at the Bellefonte Academy. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom left for Southern Pines, N. C. where they have taken a cottage until April 1st, when they will be joined by the groom's family who will then be returning from a motor trip in Florida. From there they will go to Canton, Ohio, where they will make their future home.

McKillip—Miller

Miss Lois Miller, daughter of Senator and Mrs. S. J. Miller, of Madera, became the bride of Blair Lewis McKillip, of Hollidaysburg, at high noon Wednesday of last week. The pretty nuptials took place in the Central Presbyterian church Eutaw place, Baltimore, Dr. Benham being the officiating clergyman. The bride and groom were unattended. The bride's wedding dress was of brown Georgette crepe with hat of same color.

No Marriage Licenses.

It may have been due to the coal famine, the heatless Mondays, the meatless Tuesdays or the wheatless Wednesdays, or to any number of other causes, but nevertheless not one marriage license was issued during the past week by Register Sasserman. It was the first week during the two years Register Sasserman has been in office that Dan Cupid refused to come across.

Greatly Improved

W. L. Bicketts, of Snow Shoe, who was injured about two weeks ago by a fall of rock in the Redding coal mine at that place is getting along nicely at the Cottage hospital at Philipsburg. He was caught on his legs and pretty badly used up.

CENTRE CO. BAR ASS'CN INDORSES JUDGE PORTER

Lawyers Urge His Re-Election to Superior Court.

HIS FITNESS CONCEDED

At a meeting of the Centre County Bar Association, Tuesday presided over by the Hon. Henry C. Quigley, President Judge of the several courts of Centre County, a resolution was proposed and unanimously adopted cordially indorsing the candidacy of Superior Court Judge William D. Porter for renomination and re-election. Similar action has been taken by a large number of bar associations throughout the State. The resolution adopted here at Tuesday's meeting was drafted by Harry Keller and former Judge Ellis L. Orvis and was formally offered by the latter. It follows:

"WHEREAS, the term of the Honorable William D. Porter, one of the Judges of the Superior Court of Pennsylvania, will terminate at the end of the current year; and

"WHEREAS, Judge Porter has served upon said Court with eminent ability and with marked satisfaction, both to his associate Judges and also generally to the Bar of Pennsylvania; and

"WHEREAS, it is the unanimous opinion of the Centre County Bar that by reason of his long experience and proved qualifications Judge Porter is admirably fitted for said position, and for these reasons should be retained upon said Court. Now, therefore be it

"RESOLVED, that we, the members of the Centre County Bar, hereby pledge our earnest support at the coming elections, in favor of both the nomination and election of the Honorable William D. Porter, as Judge of the Superior Court of Pennsylvania."

Judge Quigley and the several members of the Centre County Bar Association signed the resolu[illegible] was forwarded to Judge P[illegible]

Mr. Cha[illegible]

Judge Quigley returned home this week from Rochester, Minn., with the cheering information that County Treasurer David Chambere is recovering nicely since his recent operation and that there is every reason to anticipate that he will soon be well enough to return and resume his official duties and also personally supervise his extensive business affairs. The operation was performed Tuesday morning of last week at the Drs. Mayo hospital. On the previous evening Mr. Chambers was subjected to a thorough examination and pronounced in condition to go to the operating table. The operation revealed that the intestines had grown fast to the abdominal wall. No complications were encountered and the chief trouble was soon eradicated. His recovery has been so satisfactory and rapid that the attending physicians assured Judge Quigley that it would be but a short time until Mr. Chambers would be in his old-time form. Owing to the crowded conditions at the Drs. Mayo hospital Mr. Chambers now occupies a private room in a nearby hotel. He is reported to be feeling good and perfectly contented now that he knows that he will soon be restored to health.

Damaged by Water.

The George Benner home at Centre Hall was recently damaged in a terrible manner by water, the result of bursted pipes. Mr. and Mrs. Benner were visiting in Pittsburgh at the time. Before going away Mr. Benner drained the pipes of the hot water system in his house. Apparently a large quantity of water remained in the pipes. There being no heat in the house the pipes froze and then burst. There was costly damage to the floors and walls in all parts of the house. Mr. Benner was notified by telephone of what had happened and returned home only to find that the damage was even greater than he supposed.

Three More License Refused

The Clinton County License Court has acted upon the liquor licenses held under advisement due to remonstrances. In the case of Jacob Bassinger, for the Quigley House, Beech Creek; James R. Daveler, Logan House House, Loganton, and James A. Crawford, the Crawford House, Pine Creek Township, all three were refused by the unanimous vote of the court.

Deputy Revenue Collector

Attorney David L. Krebs, Jr., of Clearfield, has been appointed Deputy Revenue Collector for Clearfield county to help take care of the Income Tax

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

Three Sections of Centre County to Have Two-Day Sessions.

Three most valuable meetings of farmers, held at the cost of the State Treasury, and managed by the Department of Agriculture under the personal oversight of the Hon. C. E. Carothers, Director of Institutes, have been located for this year at Port Matilda, Feb. 8-9; Centre Hall, Feb. 11-12; Spring Mills, Feb. 13-14.

They promise to be of greater than usual value this year because the farmers and people in general in the localities which have been chosen are taking a more than usual interest in them; probably prompted in this by the abnormal conditions by which the great foundation industry of agriculture finds itself confronted. Never before has there been a world-wide shortage of food to equal the present, never before have the difficulties of production been so great—largely because of a corresponding shortage of labor, one of the indispensible factors in farming—and not for more than a half century have prices for everything a farmer can produce been so high. Under these circumstances, a meeting of four or five or six sessions, at which men and women of large practical experience in farming, will make known their experiences and discuss them with their neighbors, cannot fail to be of interest.

The speakers provided for these coming meetings seem to be of just such calibre, and the audiences who will show by their presence that they feel their needs for information upon some of their knotty problems, should be limited only by the capacity of the several buildings in which they will be held. Mr. Groupe, of Lycoming county, a farmer of the most practical kind, is a straightforward talker who can find a personal reason for every statement he makes regarding general farming. Mr. Fassett, who was born and raised and always lived in Wyoming county, in the heart of the apple-growing region, has practiced orcharding all his life and knows whereof he speaks. Mr. E. L. Phillips, of Clarion county, whose hills and vales and stony ridges are specially adapted to the domestic fowl, has devoted a long life to poultry and made a complete success of it, and is glad to tell all that he really knows by actual experience. Mrs. Eugenia Grover Benn, a young matron of experience who believes that the children of the farm are its very best product, gives out from the throbbings of her own heart, valuable knowledge of how best to develop them into a splendid womanhood and manhood. One evening session of each of the meetings is devoted to the women, presided over by a woman, with a programme arranged by a woman, and with some best women speakers—Mrs. Benn, representing the State Deportment. At each of these sessions the very important food problems of the hour will be discussed by Miss Pearl MacDonald and Miss Nancy Hunter, under the auspices of the State administration of this matter, with Mr. David Kapp, of State College, as chairman. Prof. Fred Rasmussen, head of the Dairy Department at the Pennsylvania State College; Mr. John W. Keller, of Boalsburg County Forester, and Mr. R. H. Olmstead, Extension Representative, and leader in the work of the Farm Bureau, will take part as arranged on the programme, at each of the meetings. This is a rich feast of good things upon topics [illegible] the country people [illegible] and it is to be hoped [illegible] farmers with his wife and grown boys, in the neighborhood of the places named, will try to be present, so far as circumstances will permit, to take part in the discussion of the manifold subjects in which each may be specially interested. No admission fees. No collections. All free.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

Saturday the Centre County Pomona Grange will meet in the Grange Arcadia, Centre Hall. As usual there will be a session in the morning and another in the afternoon. At the noon hour luncheon will be served in the usual way. Business of great importance will come before this august body and it is earnestly hoped there will be a large attendance. At this time all the reports of the Grange activities of 1917 will be made. The following officers will be installed for the ensuing year:

Master—C. R. Neff.
Overseer—John Grove.
Lecturer—R. H. Olmstead.
Steward—George W. Gingerich.
Asst. Steward—Ray Durst.
Chaplain—Mrs. D. A. Grove.
Treasurer—Jacob Sharer.
Secretary—S. W. Smith.
Gate Keeper—Hugh Ralston.
Pomona—Mrs. D. W. Bradford.
Flora—Mrs. W. F. Rishel.
Ceres Mrs. H. H. Laird.
Lady Asst. Steward—Miss Vida Corl. (Mrs. Foster Musser)

Other officers to be installed as follows:

Insurance Auditor—M. A. Sankey.

Telephone Directors—S. W. Smith, John S. Dale, A. W. Dale, A. C. Grove, David K. Keller.

Grange Encampment and Fair Committee—C. R. Neff, George Gingerich, D. L. Bartges, John S. Dale, R. L. Watts, Florence Rhone, D. K. Keller.

An Interesting Social

On Friday evening the Christian Endeavor Society of thePresbyterian church at Lemont held a social at the home of Ross Louder,at Oak Hall. Owing to the good sleighing the attendance was large and those present had a royal good time. Games of different kinds were played and during the evening elegant refreshments were served. This is one of the most effective ways in keeping up the interest of the church and often it is the means of securing others to join.

Milk Firm Goes up

The Altoona Milk Product Co., went into bankrutcy recently and it is said that a large number of farmers in Spruce Creek Valley, not far from the Centre County line, were caught napping. It is said that one shipper was caught for $400 and on down to $90.

Read "The Republican." $1.50 a year in advance.

Killed a Big Elk.

As stated last week State Game Wardens E. W. Kelly, of DuBois, and Charles Batcheler, of Philipsburg, passed through Bellefonte to Coburn with the object of killing the big bull elk that had been doing so much damage to that farming community. It is claimed the animal had charged on various residents at or near Paddy's Tunnel, even chasing school children to their very doors.

When they reached there they found the snow very deep and so they enlisted others in the search. The gentlemen waded snow up to their waists in tracking the animal. For three days they were untiring in their efforts to secure the game. Thursday afternoon they came across him out in the mountains quite a distance from Ingleby, Union County. A man by the name of Baum has the credit of killing it.

For several miles the animal, which weighed probably six hundred pounds, was dragged through the deep snow to the railroad. From there it was taken to Harrisburg, where the meat was distributed among the hospitals of that city. The hide and bones will be put together and the animal stuffed by Rothrock the taxidermist, after which it will be placed in the state museum at Harrisburg, where it will be on exhibition. It has six points and is said to be one of the largest killed in Pennsylvania.

In wandering through the mountains the game protectors came across several other elks, but they were unmolested. The following day Messrs. Batcheler and Keily were in Blair County, but on account of the large amount of snow and ice they were compelled to give up the chase until later.

A New Association.

Last Thursday afternoon the newly formed Elders' Association of the Huntingdon Presbytery held its first social meeting in the First Presbyterian church at Tyrone. The Bellefonte Presbyterian church was represented by James R. Hughes, James H. Potter and Harry C. Yeager. There were about forty delegates present, but had the transportation conditions been better there would have been a much larger attendance.

The Elders' Association was organized in December and the following officers were confirmed at this meeting: President, James Machlan, McVeytown; vice-president, Samuel T. Knox, Altoona; secretary, James H. Potter, Bellefonte; treasurer, John H. Grazier, Tyrone.

The body is organized to meet frequently to consider important matters such as presbyterial evangelism and kindred subjects that are of vital importance to the prosperity of the church. This first meeting augured well for the success of the project, for it was full of interest.

The main address of the afternoon was made by William L. Yerkes, an elder in the Bethlehem Presbyterian church, of Philadelphia. The other speaker was James R. Hughes, Head Master of the Bellefonte Academy. There were short talks by other elders. An excellent lunch was served by the Young Ladies' Aid Society of the church. The Bellefonte delegation came home greatly inspired to do more efficient work.

Fire Causes Considerable Damage

Last Thurday afternoon about 3 o'clock fire was discovered in the building occupied by Harry S. Reel, the wholesale liquor dealer at Philipsburg. The origin of the fire was due to the explosion of a coal oil stove in their apartment on the second floor, which caused havoc to all their furniture and personal belongings. The firemen were quick to respond and their work was invaluable to stop the spreading of the fire. The loss is estimated to be between $800 and $1,000 which is entirely covered by insurance. Ed Jones, the grocer, who occupies the building on the South side and W. F. Gill, the sporting goods man, occupying the building on the North side, were both losers to a small extent, which was caused by the water leaking through.

Masons at Williamsport

Quite a number of Bellefonte Masons are in Williamsport this week attending the 18th. anniversary of the Williamsport consistory, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rites of Fremasonry which is a notable event. The program opened on Wednesday and closes tomorrow Friday evening. Many distinguished visitors are present who are taking part in the celebration. One of the principal features Friday will be the appearance of members from the New York consistory together with the commander-in-chief, Walter W. Griffith, who is a 33rd degree Mason.

Please Give us the News

Nobody knows how a newspaper man has to hustle and with all his hustling he is often censured because a certain happening failed to get into the news columns. Many people think that the man who gathers the news is ubiquitous, present everywhere, but that is a mistake. Remember he is only human and thus a little item of news phoned, written or given to a Republican reporter on the street will be greatly appreciated. With your co-operation we can perform our duty best.

Set Price for Milk

On last Monday the Dewart Creamery Co. commenced business at Centre Hall. The company set a new high mark by offering the farmers $3.85 per hundred lbs. for their milk that tested 4 per cent.

The Modern Chaucer.

Poets are the great exceptions. Poets are forever performing the impossible. "No man putteth new wine into old bottles . . . new wine must be put into new bottles." But putting new wine into old bottles has been the steady professional occupation of John Masefield. While many of our cotemporary verse librists and other experimentalists have been on the hunt for new bottles, sometimes, perhaps, more interested in the bottle than in the wine, John Masefield has been constantly pouring his heady drink into receptacles 500 years old. In subject-matter and in language he is not in the least "traditional," not at all Victorian; he is wholly modern, new, cotemporary. Yet while he draws his themes and his heroes from his own experience, his inspiration as a poet comes directly from Chaucer, who died in 1400. He is, indeed, the Chaucer of today; the most closely akin to Chaucer—not only in temperament, but in literary manner—of all the writers of the twentieth century.—The Bookman.

Mere Men.

More than 1,500 years ago—perhaps on the day, let us say, that Charlemagne died—a great red cedar tree fell in the forests of what is now Canada. Today from the prostrate trunk sound red cedar shingles are being cut for the dwellings of mere man—and red cedar shingles outlive, in their usefulness, the oldest of men, observes a writer. Straddling the fallen giant are the stumps of three other cedars, charred by ages of forest fires, but marked with the rings which proclaim their fifteen centuries of growth. As for the age of the tree which fell with the passing of Charlemagne, that is mere speculation—perhaps it was a seedling when Nebuchadnezzar was rebuilding Babylon. At any rate, its shingles, nailed to your roof today, will be sheltering your grandsons when your own dust, perhaps, is being blown about the world.

Swallows Nest on Ferryboat.

A pair of birds with a taste for travel is a family of swallows which has made a home in a life preserver aboard the port commission's ferryboat Issaquah, says an exchange. While the ferry boat crosses the lake these birds dart back and forth on their business, catching fat spiders and worms for the nestlings. Sometimes, when the ferry boat is close to land, the swallows go ashore for supplies and easily overtake their floating home again. Before they nest wild birds often appear timorous. Sometimes, in spite of this natural fear, they choose nests in very public places, and once they have nested they almost invariably stay by their homes, running what must be to them frightful risks in order to care for their eggs and fledglings.

Name Prevents Fame.

The handicap of possessing a name made famous by another person was illustrated in the case of William Wordsworth, who died recently at Rome, eighty years old, and who was the eldest surviving grandson of the English poet. Mr. Wordsworth is said to have been a great scholar and himself a poet of high distinction, and a volume of his sonnets was issued privately some years ago. Because his name was the same as that of his grandfather, he always refused, it is related, to publish any of his poetical writings in the ordinary way, though urged to do so by people of such high authority as Matthew Arnold, who kindly described one of his sonnets as the finest in the English language.

Magnificent Bronze Doors.

The dome of St. Isaac's cathedral in Petrograd is the most conspicuous object in the capital. It is covered with copper, overlaid with pure gold, no less than £200,000 of gold being melted down for the purpose. Entering the cathedral by the magnificent bronze doors, 4 feet wide and 30 feet high, said to be the largest in the world, the visitor is overwhelmed by its richness and massive splendor. The dome of the shrine is supported by eight Corinthian pillars of malachite, given by Prince Demidoff, and valued at £130,000. The total cost of this cathedral is estimated at £25,000,000.

The Forests of Porto Rico.

According to a publication of the United States forest service the once immense virgin forests of Porto Rico have been laid waste to a deplorable extent, says the Scientific American. The total wooded area now amounts to about 20 per cent of the area of the island, but not more than two-fifths of this is now under forest capable of yielding a wood product other than charcoal and fuel wood. The area of high forest is hardly 2 per cent of the total land area. Reforesting is a great need of the country, both for the sake of the water supply and to provide timber and fuel.

Farmer, the Spoilt Child.

However, much other trades may have been controlled, the farmer seems always to have been the spoilt child of the state in the matter of prices, says London Tit Bits. So far from limiting his prices, our great-grandfathers seem to have considered it was in the national interest that the price of corn should be as high as possible, and it was at one time the law that no foreign wheat might be imported at all unless the price of the home-growr article had reached 80 shillings a quarter.

Lizard Squirts Blood From Eyes.

We have about fourteen species of horned lizards in this country, and most people still call them "horned toads." Some of their habits are extremely remarkable, but none more so than their ability to send at will a fine jet of blood from either eye. This fact is very rarely touched upon in literature, and the average reader of the life histories of our animals has never heard of this remarkable habit, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly, in an article entitled, "A Lizard That Squirts Jets of Blood From Its Eyes." Blood-squirting is generally indulged in when the lizard is laboring under certain states of excitement. The attack comes on suddenly, at a time when you have the lizard in your grasp. It will suddenly stiffen its neck and throw the head upward, as the eyes bulge from their sockets. In another second you can plainly hear a peculiar hissing sound, followed immediately by the finest imaginable jet of pure blood from one or the other of its eyes. With such force is this squirted that the tiny stream, lasting a couple of seconds, may be thrown to a distance of fully five feet.

Pain, the Sentinel.

Ninety per cent of all of our diseases are ushered in with pain, and in most instances the pain is either in the head or is very quickly reflected there. In this connection, Dr. W. H. Vail writes in the Christian Herald, it is interesting to remember that the brain rarely suffers pain. In fact, this is the truth with most deep seated organs. Surgeons assure us that in operations, cutting through the brain substance causes little or no pain, and we know that hemorrhages in the brain interfere with the functions of that organ, yet cause no pain. Paradoxical as it may seem, in one sense, it is a sign of a certain degree of health to be able to experience a headache, for it indicates that the brain has not lost its power to warn its owner of impending danger.

Beautiful Volcanic Mountain.

No one can write much about Japan without making enthusiastic mention of Fujiyama, the most beautiful of the volcanic mountains of the world, says a correspondent. While "yama" means "mountain," the author found it difficult to ascertain the precise signification of "Fuji;" but his students finally agreed that it meant "rich samurai;" samurai being the military retainers of the princes who enjoyed the privilege of wearing two swords before the abolition of the feudal system in Japan. Fujiyama, then, would be "the mountain of the rich samurai." The slope of a mountain is almost always exaggerated by artists, the mountain being represented in the picture as much steeper than it actually is. This is the case with most pictures of Fujiyama.

Miles of Sweatbands.

The sweatbands of the 127,492,872 hats and caps that were made in the United States in 1916—an average year—would make a single band two inches wide and 265,625,000 feet long, enough to go twice around the world, with enough left over to make a nice bow somewhere along the equator. The Scientific American is responsible for these figures and for the statement that in this tape there would be 44,000,000 square feet of leather; that the trimmings of the hides used in these hatbands amount to at least 11,000,000 square feet more. This leather would make the tops for 20,000,000 shoes. No wonder leather substitutes are now being used for hatbands.

Electric Street Directory.

The City of New York has recently prepared an electric street directory to enable any person who may be lost to find their way about. If a person be lost, all he has to do is to go to one of these directories and he can find the location of any building, street or car line by pushing an electric button on the keyboard, for the location he is seeking will be illuminated by a little six-volt incandescent lamp. The directory board is 16 square feet in area and the map is divided into 56 sections for the city of greater New York. The current for the board is furnished by storage batteries.

Philosophy.

Men are put into the world to live together. Most of the time living amounts to making the best of a bad business. They have to compromise at every turn. But let them compromise gracefully. It is worth while having a philosophy that one can use as one uses a comfortable everyday coat. Some people's philosophy is like a fine coat, only to be put on for dress occasions; but a man can be himself only when clad in the clothes that are his everyday wear. Good humor is a comfortable, everyday coat; we feel instantly at home with the man who wears it.—Exchange.

Good for Fair Sex.

The Saturday half holiday and the observance of Sunday as a day of open air recreation, a writer states, are working powerfully and beneficially toward health and longevity. Girls and women stand peculiarly in need of exercise, and activities which give them an entirely new set of mental and physical impulses. Gardening and botanizing, motoring parties, excursions, bird study, and all the things that amuse and interest, including all light athletic sports, especially if these can be practiced in the open air are splendid.

POWER OF JOY RULES WORLD

Pain, Declares Woman Lecturer, Should Never Be Resorted to In Correcting Unruly Children.

A woman is lecturing in the East on "The Influence of Joy." It is also an attack on the influence of pain, which parents so much resort to in the management of children. She declares, according to the Ohio State Journal, that pain should never be resorted to to make children good, and, hence, she advises that all spankings and whippings should be eliminated.

There is nothing in pain to reconstruct a child. Joy is the only medium that should be used. Make a child happy, instead of sad, is the gospel of child training. The power that lived, moved and ruled the world, she said, was the power of joy; and this was the influence the parent should use in training the child. This is not the way of parents. The rule is to whip the child to make him good. It cannot result that way. A kind word and a gentle association are far more powerful than a rod or any other method for producing sorrow or pain.

The other day we heard a mother shout to a little boy: "I'll skin you alive!" That is enough to make a worse boy out of a bad one.

The "mild power wins" is an old adage and every parent should take it to heart.

CAUSE OF TIRED FEELING

Complaint, Common With Many People Every Morning, Due to Pressure of Too Much Purin.

The familiar condition in which one wakes up in the morning, after a good night's rest, with a dry mouth, spirits depressed, feeling tired, aching all over, was explained by Dr. Nathan Rosewater of Cleveland in the course of a discussion at a recent meeting of the American Medical association.

He said such a person will go ahead and do a hard day's work and feel better as the hours pass, until in the evening all signs of trouble have gone. Such a person often had severe pains in the abdomen, the muscles of which were extremely sensitive; but the more they were pressed the less sensitive they became.

This condition is not, as often believed, due to intestinal toxaemia, or poisoning of the blood by the products of imperfectly digested food, but to the pressure of too much purin in the system.

When the foods that are rich in purins are given up the sufferers rapidly improve. They were never really fatigued, their symptoms being merely a simulation of fatigue.

Safe and Sound.

The best way to succeed in this world is to mind your own business. The next best way is to mind your employer's business as though it were your own.

Cook Makes Good Start.

"I see you have a new cook." "You are right." "Is she experienced?" "I surmise so. She started the first day by coming late, and then asking for the afternoon off."

Snares in Credit Plan.

It's a good plan to pay cash. The people who imagine they are getting something for nothing generally pay double.—Philadelphia Record.

Another Auto Device.

An electric light that is switched on to illuminate an automobile step as the door is opened has been patented by an English inventor.

Removable Rubber Heel.

A rubber heel has been invented that can be slipped over the high heel of a woman's shoe.

For Meditation.

All great reforms are based on broad, generous principles.

Doing One's Best.

There need be no comparison in the ways of duty, if each does simply the best that occasion allows him. Our part may be watching from far off, declares a writer, waiting in days of suspense and anxiety; even that part can be done well or may be shirked. And the moment in which we have done our best will appear, as we look back at it, like a mountain peak on which the sun is shining, though at the time it seemed only the sad corner of a limited and feeble life.

To Pump Out Flaming Oil.

A recent fire in which a half-barrel tank of oil proved a stumbling block to the firemen and eventually led to the destruction of a building suggested to me, writes a correspondent, that a suction pump with a long nozzle could be mounted on a two-wheel truck and used to draw such burning liquid out of a building. One operator could hold the nozzle of the pump down in the oil while the others pumped the fluid out through a hose into the gutter.

A Tough Wood.

One of the toughest of woods is that of the so-called Osage orange, which, however, is not an orange at all, but belongs to the nettle family. Some idea of its strength may be had from a report made not long ago by the forest service, which shows that a block 30 inches long and two inches by two inches in cross section, when bent, breaks under a stress of 13,666 pounds.

Did John Say It?

Some one asked John D. Rockefeller why he was so seldom seen at public dinners. "Well," replied the millionaire, "in the first place I don't eat much, and while you don't have to eat you do have to sit through the speeches. And, to my mind, the average after-dinner speech is like a bicycle wheel—the longer the spoke the greater the tire."

Rattlesnake's Rattle.

The rattle of the rattlesnake is developed from the single conical scale or epidermal spine, which in most snakes forms the internal tegument of the tail. The bone on which the root of the rattle rests consists of the last caudal vertebra and is covered with a skin which is the beginning of the rattle in young rattlesnakes.

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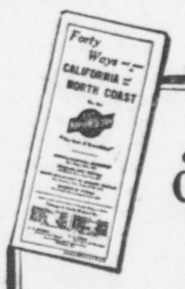

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The Reason Of It

By P. P. Hargrove

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One day when Stuart was going through the freight yards in search for things that should not exist there he discovered Mahoney behind a lot of rice sacks that were being shipped from New Orleans to California. Mahoney was but a youngster, whose real place was in a schoolroom instead of trying to tramp his way to the Pacific coast. Stuart had a violent hatred for "hobos." They had been the cause of trouble on his division ever since he had been promoted to the superintendency, and he was tired of them. Of late, since the steel works had closed down in Illinois and Ohio, and the news had gone forth that the oil fields of California were alluring.

But when Mahoney had jumped to the ground and looked Stuart in the eye, the warning and rebuke he started to let fly from his lips were left unsaid. For he saw an honest face searching his. The boy's body was straight as in anticipating an assault. It didn't take a great deal of questioning for the superintendent to find out why the boy was there. He told his story in unfaltering tone. Left without mother or father, cast upon the charity of an unsympathetic relative in St. Louis, he had broken all the cords that bound him to his Missouri birthplace and had started for the great West to find any sort of employment that would give him an unscolding bed.

When Mahoney had washed his face at the tank and then reported to the section boss, he was hungry enough to do ample justice to the baked beans and fried pork that were set before him. The next day he started picking up stray bits of iron that had fallen in the yards and when night had come, and he had met the superintendent again, who this time smiled kindly at him, his heart melted and a tear came in his eye.

A near neighbor of the Stuart family was Mrs. Cook, and her pretty daughter, Letitia, a young girl with artless ways, a pair of eyes as blue as the wings of a jay-bird, with auburn hair that hung in wavy curls about a beautiful forehead, whose laughter was infectious and whose dreams were as delightfully free from care as the winds about her were of malaria. One day as she was walking aimlessly about the railroad tracks she was caught by a pair of youthful hands just in time to miss a powerful engine that was flying through the yards hauling a through freight bound for the terminal at Oakland. She did not faint when she realized the dangerous position from which she had been snatched. She looked into Mahoney's face and thanked him while she was still in his arms, and the rushing cars were still making noise enough to drown all other sound.

Mahoney saw her to her mother's apartments. When he had supper at the section boss' ranch, his mind was preoccupied. His food almost went untasted. A nervous itching had possession of his body. From that night on he was no longer a visitor at the Grand Pacific restaurant which was located over by the station, kept by Mrs. Hooligan and frequented in evenings by young men who played cards and drank beer. Mahoney had higher ambitions. When his day's work was finished he offered to do jobs around the dispatcher's office without pay if he were allowed to play with the mysterious keys and be taught the alphabet. In a little while he was efficient enough to make himself intelligible to the agent at Fabens, at which point the wood-yard was located. The young woman there was tolerant of his mistakes and patiently repeated message after message that she might assist him in learning.

Time went on, and Mahoney gave up his job with the section. He had been given the operator's chair at Sierra Blanca. Before he had been there a week he had, with great difficulty, indited and forwarded a letter which concerned him more than all his other hopes; and when Miss Cook received it she was not offended. It was a boyish letter, free from affectation, and filled with expression of genuine and sincere love. The little girl's heart throbbed in riotous joy and she forgot all else that morning. Only his words that kissed her mind tenderly and lovingly, could she remember. She had his letter in her hand when her mother asked to see it. She had never had a sweetheart before, nor a secret, and when her mother scolded her for countenancing a common railroad man—she whose blood was as blue as the skies above—the poor girl, wounded and bleeding, tore the paper into fragments and then went into her room to weep. Yes, her mother was right, perhaps. Her former playmates and companions back in New Orleans would never permit her a moment's peace if they were to hear that she had chosen a lover from out the wilds of the Rio Grande, while her mother was staying there in hope of dissipating the hectic flush that had lit upon her cheeks. She would forget him—however hard that might be—she would do it. That is what she told Mrs. Cook that evening at tea, and she really thought she could.

Mahoney looked for a letter that never came. As mail train after mail train had come and left him to his gloomy and desolate home on the big hill with no answer from his first love, his mind found new theories as to how it was possible she might have missed receiving his message. So he wrote again. As the days wore on and he received no response, he asked Kennon, the night track man, if the Cooks were still at El Paso. Perhaps they had gone, he thought. But when he had been told over the wire that Miss Cook had been seen crossing the tracks that very afternoon, his heart sank within him, and for the first time he took a drink. The mesqual was bitter, and his head soon began to ache. The next morning, he made two solemn oaths. The first was that he would never speak to another girl or save her from death if he had the chance. His second resolve was that he would never take another drink. He has studiously observed the latter.

One morning the El Paso Chronicle had a story of Mahoney's bravery, and it was scattered all over the front page of that newspaper. Robbers had bound and gagged him at Sierra Blanca, but they had not secured his hands so fast that he could not crawl to the telegraph key and warn the approaching express that was soon due at Valentine of its impending danger. This incident was followed a week later by another story printed equally as conspicuous, telling how Mahoney, with a pistol, had shot the headlight out of an engine dashing by the station after the signal lights had failed to warn the engineer to get in on the sidetrack. Thus a collision with No. 21, which was hauling the general manager, was averted. Three weeks later Dave Mahoney was dispatcher at El Paso.

Fearing that his return might rekindle the dangerous flame which, apparently, had been successfully extinguished in her daughter, as soon as Mrs. Cook discovered Mahoney's presence, she arranged an excursion for herself and daughter into Chihuahua. A month's stay among the foothills of the Sierra Madres worked such wonderful results in the physical condition of Mrs. Cook that she concluded she was well enough to go back to her Louisiana orange grove. So one evening she wrote a message to Superintendent Stewart, telling him of her plans, and asking him to see to it that her belongings in the Magoffin flats were packed and made ready for shipment on her return, and that she would depart from Chihuahua the following afternoon. Mahoney was at the desk when the telegram was received. He did not sleep that night, and the following morning he asked to be relieved of work for the day.

In the evening he wandered over into the sleepy town of Juarez, just across the river from El Paso, and the terminal of the Mexican Central. He drifted into the dispatcher's office, and after shaking hands with the operator, took a seat. He could not tell why he remained. An indefinite something held him to his chair. In a little while the dispatcher asked Mahoney to take his key while he walked over to the station. Mahoney had no more than glanced over the train sheet than the operator at Pueblo began nervously calling Juarez. Mahoney answered, and then came the message that made his head reel. The passenger train had run over half a dozen Mexicans, and all had been killed. At that moment the train was at the station and the Mexican officials were coming.

It did not take Mahoney a moment to grasp the real seriousness of the situation. If the train were caught, all hands, trainmen and passengers, would have to lie in jail and await tedious and vexatious questioning by the alcalde and his officers. He thought of her and mentally took a picture of that sweet face in a Mexican cell. A shudder passed over his frame.

"No. 16 has right of way to Juarez, limit 770 miles an hour. Make no stops unless for water. Disregard all signals. Have conductor say to American lady and her daughter on board your train that if train detained, American consul will proceed on special to protect them.

(Signed) "MAHONEY,
"Acting Trainmaster."

That was the order that went from the trainmaster's office to the conductor of No. 16. When the operator had returned to relieve Mahoney, and heard what had been done, he would have been powerless to have countermanded the order, even if he had been so inclined, for the train had already pulled out of Pueblo.

Two hours later a closed carriage was driven rapidly over the long bridge between the Mexican and American towns. There was no examination of the two passengers on the inside, for a young man who had a seat with the driver threw a gold piece to the inspector who was standing at the entrance. When the carriage stopped at the Magnoffin flats Mr. Stewart happened to be standing at the corner. He recognized Mahoney and bowed to the ladies as they stepped to the ground.

As the carriage drove away Mahoney stood trembling near the blushing girl, while her mother was telling Mr. Stewart as rapidly as her tongue would permit, the experiences of the day. Presently, as she went to enter the door, she said: "Dear Mr. Mahoney, how kind and thoughtful you always are! Won't you come up and sit with us awhile?"

"No, mamma," answered the daughter, "he hasn't time now. He and I are going to sit out here a while, and I am going to tell him that which I should have written him a year ago."

FOOD THE SOLDIER REQUIRES

Twelve Ounces of Meat or Its Equivalent, Fruits, Fat, Bread or Cereal, Sugar or Sirup.

The general knows to a nicety just what part each regiment is to play in a campaign, and the girl may learn to marshal the foods represented in the five great groups so that she knows just which group of foods will provide strong muscles to carry the soldier into battle, which will furnish strong bones to meet the onslaught, which the heat for the struggle, and finally, how much driving-power is needed to carry it through, according to Winifred Stuart Gibbs in St. Nicholas.

So, then, when we marshal our forces we find that a man needs in a day 12 ounces of one, or of a combination, of the following: Meat, poultry, cheese, dried vegetables, fish or eggs. To vary the above he may count every glass of milk drunk equal to an ounce of any one of the others.

The soldiers, either in home or military life, must have four pounds of fresh fruit and vegetables in order to keep the bony structure in good condition. He will need the three-quarters of a cupful of fat (this includes butter, oil, the fat of meat eaten, or any other fat in the daily diet) to keep him warm, and to this group he must add one and one-fourth pounds of bread or cereal; and finally, in order to complete the necessary amount of driving-power, he must have two ounces of sugar or one-third of a cupful of sirup.

DEPORTING A WHOLE NATION

Kaiser, in Action Toward Belgium, Is Partly Following Style First Set by King Sargon.

Only a few years ago, comparatively, the great King Sargon was held by critics to be a biblical myth, a monarch who never ruled Assyria, but excavations in that ancient land confounded the alleged historical experts, says the Newark News. And now comes along no less an authority than John Dyneley Prince, former statesman of New Jersey, master of some twenty ancient and modern tongues, and head of a department in Columbia university, calling attention to the fact that Sargon first set the style of deporting a whole nation that is being partly followed by the kaiser in Belgium.

It was some 2,600 years ago that Sargon carried the ten tribes of Israel out of the promised land and filled up their country with Arabs and tribes from northern Asia Minor, and he did such a good job that the Jews never came back. History, however, does not always repeat itself, as witness the return from captivity of the Jews released from Babylonia through Cyrus the Persian.

Razor Strop Rhymesters.

The dearth of barbers has forced a good many men to shave themselves who, before the war, regarded even a safety razor as a fearsome and dangerous implement.

There is a kind of moral satisfaction in shaving one's self which is induced by no other toilet function. I know a verse writer of some distinction, observes a writer in the London Chronicle, who asserts that his happiest rhyming feats always come to him with the rhythmic sweep of the lather brush and the razor—not a safety.

And our novelists, particularly the Victorian ones, are fond of the dressing gown and shaving dishabille of their heroes.

The most remarkable barber in English literature is Thackeray's Mr. Eglantine, whose affection for "The Ravenswing" was inspired by the glories of that young woman's hair.

Opening of Suez Canal.

"It cannot be made, it shall not be made, it will not be made; but if it were made, there would be a war between England and France for the possession of Egypt." So said Lord Palmerston, in 1851, with regard to the then proposed Suez canal.

Nevertheless the forty-eighth anniversary of the inauguration of the forbidden waterway has passed, writes a London correspondent. The first fleet, consisting of 40 vessels, passed through next day, on November 17, 1869. The greatest draught was only 16 feet. How many of those who participated in the inauguration survive? Former Princess Eugenie is one.

Food for the Dog.

Meat is the natural diet of the wild dog and should be an important item in the sporting dog's diet, observes Outing. So long as it is untainted it makes little difference whether it is horse, beef or mutton, but pork is not so good, and any quantities of fat should not be fed. Generally it is best to cook the meat in a sort of stew with vegetables mixed, but occasionally a dinner of raw lean meat is a welcome change and serves as a tonic and mild laxative. During the hunting season it is a mighty good Sunday dinner for the shooting dog.

His Sacrifices.

"Are you reducing your expenses, Bill?" "Indeed I am. A man can't stand this high cost of living on the salary he gets. I've cut out the wife's weekly matinee, countermanded her new suit, discharged the nurse, made the kids give up moving pictures and ice cream, stopped the high-price milk for the baby and chloroformed the cat to save its living expenses. But if this sort of thing keeps on I may have to stop buying cigars and stop my club dues."

TREES' NOISE LIKE WHISPER

Needlelike Points of Stiff Leaves Scratching Upon Each Other Responsible for Odd Chorus.

Henry Heinelle of Santa Monica, who two years ago sent geologists on a hike to the wilds of the Malibu by reporting the discovery of a nest of dunes of singing sands, has again caused nature students to sit up and take notice, according to the Los Angeles Times.

This time he reports the discovery of a clump of whispering trees. The find was made far up in Los Tunas canyon, where the county surveyor's gang recently ran lines for a mountain road to connect the seashore via this scenic canyon with the Topanga at its junction with Garrapatas.

The mysterious trees are near the buttom of the canyon, not far from the Weber ranch. At this point the wagon road is hung on the side of the canyon, far above the trickling stream. Persons passing along the road at this point are invariably attracted by what sounds to them as if somebody in the undergrowth were talking in a subdued voice.

Shouts failing to bring a response, Mr. Heinelle, after listening to the supposed whispered conversation, left the trail and descended the precipitous side of the mountain, expecting to discover some hunter who had fallen and injured himself. But there was no evidence of life anywhere, although the air was filled with indistinguishable whisperings.

The sound always came from the same general direction, and the will-o'-the-wisp directed him to a clump of scrubby trees, much in appearance like the English holly—and then the mystery was solved. The needle-like points of thousands of these stiff leaves, swayed by the breeze blowing up the canyon, scratching upon the surface of other leaves was responsible for the chorus.

The noise made by one leaf was so slight that it could not be heard a foot away, but the thousands grating continuously together kept the sound vibrations in such constant motion that their sigh was heard above the ordinary rustling of the leaves of the chaparral.

LIFE—PRICE WE PAY FOR IT

Penalties of Fame Are Debts of All Existence, With "High Cost of Living" Significant.

The penalties of fame are the penalties of all life, which, when one views it resolutely and without taking refuge behind rose-colored spectacles, teems with contradictions that give a deeper significance to that well-worn phrase, "the high cost of living." And the chief part of the expense lies not in the things—food, clothing, shelter—which are demanded by our material and bodily needs as human animals, writes Mary Garden in the New York World.

Really to live as woman or as man implies to want something or other very greatly. And really to want something very greatly means to strive for that something with inappeasable eagerness. And thus to strive means one of two things—disappointment; or achievement and the realization that in gaining the one thing a score of others have been missed.

Such is life and the price we pay for it.

Naval Cadet Slang.

"For certain slang expressions used by the Annapolis cadets," writes Julian Street in his new travel book, "American Adventures," "I am indebted to a member of the corps. From this admiral-to-be I learn that a 'bird' or 'wazzo' is a man or boy; that 'steam' is marine engineering, and to be 'bilged for juice' is to fail in examination in electrical engineering; to get an 'unsat,' or unsatisfactory mark,' or even a 'zip' or 'swabo,' which is a zero. Cadets do not escort girls to dances, but 'drag' them; a girl is a 'drag,' and a 'heavy drag' or 'brick' is an unattractive girl who must be taken to a dance. A 'sleuth' or 'jimmylegs' is a night watchman, and to be 'ragged' is to be caught. Mess-hall waiters are sometimes called 'mokes,' while at other times the names of certain exalted dignitaries of the navy department or of the academy are applied to them."

Passing of London Landmark.

Another fine old London landmark, St. Olave's church, in Southwark, is to be closed. It derives its name from Olaf, the Christian Viking of whom Longfellow sings in stirring strain, writes a London correspondent. But England possesses churches with Danish associations of a different kind. When these pagan sea rovers invaded England and were caught, the ancient English used piously to flay them and nail their skins to their church doors. In the College of Surgeons are three grim relics of the sort, one taken from a church at Hadstock, Essex; a second from Copford in the same county, and a third from the north door of Worcester cathedral.

The American Soldier.

The American public as a whole does not appreciate the admirable qualities of the American regular. It does not realize his devotion to the service, his stern code of honor, or his high standard of intelligence, asserts the Brooklyn Eagle. Every American soldier today carries "a field marshal's baton in his knapsack," to use a Napoleonic phrase. He has only himself to blame if he does not win all the honors promised him at the recruiting station at which he enlists.

SAVE WHEAT FOR OUR SOLDIERS—THEY MUST NOT SUFFER! USE CORN FLOUR

Two Wheatless Days Each Week and One Wheatless Meal a Day Will Give Us 90,000,000 Bushels For Our Own Boys and the Allies.

"All of our surplus wheat from the 1917 crop has already gone to the allies—or to the bottom of the sea. And there wasn't enough to feed them if it had all reached its destination. There is dire distress among our friends across the sea. Italy is today in a state of semi-starvation and France and England are undergoing the severest privations. Italy's defeat was largely due to lack of food and not to lack of skill in warfare or fighting spirit among its people. The Russian collapse was chiefly the result of desperate hunger. To fail to supply the needed bread to England, France and Italy would be to invite more disaster, and possibly complete defeat and ruin."

Thus spoke Howard Heinz, Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania, in an appeal for increased conservation of food by the American people with particular reference to wheat.

"We need to save many things by self-denial and substitution," said Mr Heinz, "meat, fats and sugar, but the all-important thing for the next few months is wheat and more wheat.

"Our own boys are 'over there' now," continued Mr. Heinz, "our own sons and brothers—to the number of some hundreds of thousands, and more are going every week. A collapse or even a serious defeat on the allied front, through failure to sustain the man-power on the fighting line and behind it with sufficient food, would involve our own men in the general loss, as well as those who have fought our battles for us for so long.

"Such a misfortune must never be allowed to befall us through the selfish indulgence of those of us who are safely comfortable here at home. We can save enough to meet the crisis. We must do it and we will.

"American patriotism is strong enough to measure up to all the demands that may be made upon us, much more to a demand that involves so little sacrifice as introducing two wheatless days per week and one wheatless meal per day. Many of us will volunteer even more. It is only a question of bringing home clearly to every individual mind a realization of the fact that it is the individual saving that will save the situation and that only the individual saving can save it. What one person or one family can save amounts to a little in itself, to be sure, but the aggregate amount of the little daily savings of a hundred million patriotic people is vast enough to meet our need.

"The American people as individuals must wake up to the situation as they have not waked up yet. The solution of this food crisis is not up to the nation or the state or to any officials. It is not to be solved by the few or by your neighbors. It is a question for you, American Fathers, Mothers, brothers, sisters, friends, of the brave American boys who have gone forth to make the supreme sacrifice that you may continue to live in peace under free American institutions—to you, every one individually.

"This means to the housewife, the cutting out on wheatless days and at wheatless meals of white bread, rolls and pastry, including pies, also such foods as macaroni and spaghetti on the home table—the regular purchase of at least one-third and better, one-half as much wheat flour as before from her grocer to this extent. It means using in place of, or in combination with, wheat flour, more corn meal and corn and barley flour, more rye, buckwheat and rice, more oatmeal and other cereal substitutes for wheat in the every day menu.

"May the response of Pennsylvania in this hour of grave danger to our cause be immediate and generously worthy of our great State."

NO MILK FROM CHINESE COW

Bossy of the Flowery Kingdom Yields Only to Offspring—Used Only for Draft Purposes.

Americans who travel through the interior of China greatly miss "Cow's Milk and Her Butter," as a Japanese sign puts it. The people of the Orient use litle of either. Mares' milk is sold to invalids at a high price, because the Chinese believe that it is a source of great bodily strength, says the Youth's Companion.

But the natives use cows solely for draft purposes and, having earned her living for years in this manner, bossy stands upon her dignity when Americans demand milk of her. To her offspring she will give it, but not to man if by any possibility she can avoid it.

In Japan there are now a few American-bred cattle, owned by foreigners, that make the native cows look like goats. One of these cows was imported into Korea by a missionary, but he had difficulty in getting his coolie to tend the beast. The servant was fresh from his country home, where he had heard little and seen less. He took the cow for an elephant and fled before her.

In Korea the little native cow is a petted darling that has been indulged to such an extent that, incredible as it seems, she refuses to eat grass unless it has been boiled.

It is not unusual in very cold weather to see a pet cow clothed in a thick, warm blanket, while the children of the family shiver in their cotton garments—and often very few of them.

ALGERIA'S WINE CROP YIELD

Product, Distinctly Inferior to That of Previous Season, Will Total Only About 158,502,300 Gallons.

The wine crop of Algeria is distinctly inferior to that of a year ago. The official statistics of the vintage will not be issued for several weeks; but, according to the general estimate, the yield approximates 6,000,000 hecoliters (158,502,300 gallons), compared with 8,781,266 hecoliters (231,975,100 gallons) in 1916.

The season's unusual dryness, which lasted from spring until the full maturity of the grape, states Commercial Reports, has resulted in a wine appreciably stronger. Phylloxera and other plant diseases did considerable damage to the vines, and the late siroccos further tended to reduce the output. The lack of labor was also a handicap, especially in the department of Oran, which was unable to draw upon Morocco to any extent.

Prices range much higher and the return to the wine producers promises to be good. Transportation facilities to France—which country takes a large percentage of the crop—are far from normal, and there is likely to be a marked shortage in barrels and bottles.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Salvage Corps at Battle Front.

According to the systems now established in modern warfare, it is stated by a war correspondent, a salvage corps is daily going over all the ground near the battle front exposed to fire, and is gathering all the debris discarded by the contending armies. None of the scrap is neglected, with steel worth one shilling to one and one-half shillings per pound, and copper and other metals in proportion. All the metals are taken to shops in the rear, and there worked into the various munitions that a modern army uses.

All the lead that is fired is practically lost, as a bullet traveling at a velocity of 2,000 feet or more per second buries itself so deep into any object it hits as to be lost entirely. Other metals, however, such as tangled steel from wrecked motor cars, large pieces of shells, bits of copper, pieces of aluminum, etc., are carefully collected and later turned into usable condition.

McMick's New Building.

There is a fine new building of white marble and Greek architecture in a western city. On the corner-stone is engraved the date of the building's erection. It was begun in 1909, but, following the usual custom, the date is in Roman capitals, thus: MCMIX.

The other day one citizen approached another and asked him if he had seen their common friend Danny that day.

"I sure did," replied the second man. "A few minutes ago I seen him standing in front of McMick's new building over there on the corner."

The Gentle Passion.

William Gillette, the actor, was showing George H. Broadhurst, the playwright, over his country estate. They arrived at the sheepfold and at sight of their master the woolly inmates came bleating to the bars.

"See how the little things love me, George," said the owner proudly.

"Love, thunder," said Broadhurst. "They come to you because they are hungry and they think you are going to feed them."

"George," said Gillette, "when you have reached a certain age that passes for love."—Saturday Evening Post.

What Future for Women?

Women have always had a wider range of industrial opportunity in this country than abroad; war will inevitably widen the range, observes a writer. A dearth of men will necessitate her acceptance of such activities, and for a time at least, her continuance in them. What is to be the result? What changes will occur in her temperament, her standards, and her attitude toward life, in consequence? No one can predict them.

Wealth and Poverty.

Wealth as well as poverty has its hardships—a species of isolation which limits choice comradeships and in some circumstances is very depressing; a suspicion as to the motives of courtesies extended, the sincerity of praise given, and the genuineness of friendship.—Exchange.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 31, 1918

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed. & Pub

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FOR STATE SENATOR

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of S. J. Miller, of Madera, Clearfield County, for nomination for State Senator in the 34th Senatorial District, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the uniform primaries on May 21st, 1918. The support of all Republicans is kindly solicited.

War bread may not suit everybody, but we might just as well make up our minds to get used to it.

We have a heatless Monday, a meatless Tuesday and a wheatless Wednesday. If Hoover wants to hand out something really popular why not give us a snowless Thursday and Friday and Saturday and then another snowless hitch on Sunday.

While the government is busy handling the coal situation, wouldn't it be a pretty good idea to fix a standard of coal. Its pretty raw to hand out $6.50 up to $8.70 for slate and "boney," but every fellow is getting his share of it just now. It is a crime to permit the sale of some of the stuff being shipped as coal on the government controlled railroads.

Secretary of War Baker on Monday submitted to the Senate Committee at Washington the Administration report of what has been accomplished by the United States since this country entered into the world-wide war. As a word picture all will concede that the statement was admirably written. The language at some points was so cleverly handled as to suggest that the very thoughts conveyed, if not the words themselves, were the creatures of President Wilson's pen. Mr. Baker's statement undoubtedly reveals that far greater things have been accomplished than the public had any idea of, but admitting this to be the case his presentation was lamentably weak in that he offered no defense whatsoever for the conditions of neglect and inefficiency at our home cantonments. Of course, the supposition is that the defects in our home camps resulted from the necessity of centering activities on operations abroad. This is an excuse, however, that does not excuse. The point is that the men entrusted with much of the preparation and handling of our home camps have failed most miserably in their duties, and that apparently the faults complained of were not corrected until complaints became so general as to prompt an inquiry by the State Committee. Mr. Baker's very commendable statement will not change popular belief that some of the men in charge at Washington are not big enough for their jobs and also that official red tape is a menace to the health and safety of our soldiers and should be abolished.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Sallie Hutton to John Soythe et ux, tract of land in Rush Twp.; $230.

Chas. R. Hutton et al to Sallie Hutton, tract of land in Rush Twp.; $1.

Charles M. Confer et ux to Hubert Hannon, tract of land in Howard Boro.; $150.

R. R. Randolph et ux to T. T. Crownover, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; $300.

T. G. Crownover et ux to David W. Miller, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; $1.

Eliza A. Eaton et bar to George W. Holt et al, tract of land in Benner Twp.; $2,700.

John L. Welsh to J. Norman Sherer, tract of land in Spring Twp.; $1.

William T. Biddle et ux to Oscar J. Adams, tract of land in Philipsburg; $1,500.

Catherine Rupe to W. H. Rupe, tract of land in Rush Twp.; $300.

James Irvin Lucas to Myra A. Nevel, tract of land in Snow Shoe Boro.; $1,000.

Helping Along.

On Sunday we no sugar eat.
On Monday we refrain from meat;
On Tuesday all our bread is rye;
On Wednesday we cut out our pie;
On Thursday butter has no call;
On Friday we've no milk at all;
On Saturday we dine on meal.
And so you see we somehow feel
We do our bit and so perchance.
Contribute to the eats for France.

Cats of Japan and Cuba.

A statement is made by Professor Morse concerning the cats of Japan which we do not remember to have heard before; namely, that all the cats there are of the Manx breed, or at least tailless. A cat's tail is used like that of a kangaroo, to balance the body when the animal reaches up with its forward limbs; hence, we are told, the Japanese believe that the cats' tails in their country were originally cut off to prevent them from standing on their hind legs to pull things down to the floor. "This idea," says the author, "is paralleled in Cuba, where the ears of a cat are cut off to prevent it from roaming in the cane fields. The sudden showers that fall in the tropics are annoying to cats, inasmuch as the rain gets into their ears, and this they particularly loathe.

For Little Brown Men.

In Japan the early part of the month of May is gala time for all little Japanese boys, because it is at that time that the birthday of every one of them is celebrated, notes a writer. The big, general birthday party is familiarly known as the "fish festival." During the fish festival every family in which there is a boy proudly heralds the fact by a flag that floats from a pole in the dooryard. It is desirable to have as tall and as big a pole as possible; so, in order to get this kind of a pole, it frequently happens that several families will club together and make one birthday pole do for all. This pole is then adorned with as many flags as there are little boys in the several families.

An Optimist.

When the stock market was in the midst of a bad break which proved ruinous to many, two brokers who were caught in the pinch met and compared notes, relates the Cleveland Leader. As they talked a big, happy looking man passed, calling out cheerily to some friends. "Who is he?" asked the first broker. The other took a good look at the big fellow, whom he recognized as a plunger who had made a fortune, within a few days. "Huh," he said, "he's an optimist." "What is an optimist these days?" gloomily asked the other. Said the second broker: "The kind of a man, son, who when things are coming his way tells other people not to worry."

The Animal's Trust.

"I will not fear what man can do!" The best "Don't Worry" appeal has been issued by the United States public health service. In a statement presenting statistics on nervous diseases and showing the tendency of the worry habit to shorten life this service says: "So far as is known, no bird ever tried to build more nests than its neighbor; no fox ever fretted because he had only one hole in which to hide; no squirrel ever died of anxiety lest he should not lay by enough nuts for two winters instead of one, and no dog ever lost any sleep over the fact that he did not have enough bones laid aside for his declining years."

Forget Little Troubles.

When one thinks about it, few happenings are important enough to take seriously. Why be disturbed about the countless little things that irritate, asks a writer. What is a man's philosophy that it can meet great issues like a stoic and make him uncomfortable to live with just because the coal bill happens to be large or his new coat does not fit quite to his liking? Once having lost one's temper the whole world is out of joint—at least for the time being, and as men live in the "time being," that means much.

Money Cannot Buy Them.

Scattered up and down this country are a number of cottages which no millionaire, however wealthy, could possibly hope to purchase, notes an exchange. Stratford-on-Avon has two such cottages—the house in which Shakespeare was born and the dwelling of his sweetheart and wife, Anne Hathaway. Various attempts have been made to secure these historic, though humble cottages, but so far without success, owing to the fact that they are the property of the nation, the government having purchased them in the sixties for £3,000 each.

Billy's Queer Dog.

Billy's favorite toy is a little battered dog made of cloth, which is called Sport. This dog's permanent occupation is sitting on his hind legs. Recently his mother was about to take Billy for a walk. They had just started when he asked if he might go back to get Sport. Sport having joined them, the three had gone scarcely a block when Billy seeming to notice for the first time that his pet was forever seated, said: "Oh, I guess I'll take Sport back; no use of him going with us, he's only got two walkers."

Scent a Mystery.

Strange that story told some years ago about an ancient tree in a country town. Under it was once found the body of a woman clasping in her hand some wild thyme, says an exchange. Nobody knew her, and no wild thyme grew near. Yet afterwards a strong, unmistakable scent of wild thyme was often noticed under the tree. The scent haunted the spot; people wholly ignorant of the circumstances could smell it, and would look for the plant which was not there.

Death of Orin Vail.

Orin W. Vail, for many years a well known resident of Philipsburg passed away about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon the result of complications with which he had been ailing for the past three years. The deceased was born in Horsehead, N. Y., on March 6th, 1845, making his age 72 years, 10 months and 21 days. Early in life he followed farming and the lumber business in Rush township and twenty-three years ago he moved to Philipsburg and went into the wholesale liquor business. On December 26th, 1868 he was married to Miss Caroline Potter, of Philipsburg. He was a Democrat and often came to Bellefonte as a delegate during the old-time conventions. Besides his wife he is survived by four sons and one daughter, viz: W. E., Point Lookout; Allen M., at home; Howard A., of Philipsburg; Matthew E., of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. John W. Beals, of Philipsburg. He also leaves one brother, George Vail, of Athens, the only one of his connection still living. The funeral was Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Daniel Lenker Dead.

Mrs. Navina Lenker, widow of the late Daniel Lenker, pasied away at her home in Aaronsburg Friday from diseases incident to her advanced age. Her age was 81 years, 11 months and 2 days. She was the daughter of Daniel Kurtz and was one of the oldest residents in that community. She was a thorough christian lady whose life was spent in doing good. She was of a kind and cheerful disposition and honored and loved by all who knew her. She is survived by the following children: J. E. Lenker, of Lemont; Susan at home, and Mrs. William Houser, of Bellefonte. The funeral took place Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Edward Baird Dead.

Mrs. Blanche Baird, wife of Edward Baird, passed away Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at her home at Milesburg. She had been ill with pneumonia for a couple of weeks and it was thought she was recovering. A turn came for the worse and she died suddenly. She was the daughter of W. R. Campbell, and 42 years ago was born at Milesburg. It was a very sad death and her demise is greatly mourned by a host of warm friends. She is survived by her husband and three children: Catherine, Bryson and Anna Belle. She is also survived by one sister and three brothers: Mary Campbell, at home; James Campbell, Tyrone; Thomas and Frank Campbell, Renovo. The funeral will take place Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

G. H. Lichtenthaler Dead.

It is with regret that we have to announce the death of G. H. Lichtenthaler, Esq., one of the most prominent citizens of Philipsburg. He was a lawyer by profession and a member of the Centre County Bar. He developed a serious case of pneumonia and died from the dreaded disease Tuesday morning. His sudden demise has caused profound sorrow in the community where he spent most of his life. He was a man well and favorably known among the legal fraternity of Bellefonte. He was a most excellent gentleman and will be missed.

Benjamin Breon Dead.

Benjamin Breon, of near Spring Mills, passed away on Friday from a complication of diseases. He was 75 years of age and a man well and favorably known in that section of the county. The funeral took place today (Thursday).

Maj. Baylies to Accept Enlistments

According to instructions recently received from Washington, Major Baylies of State College is ordered to enlist any accepted applicants for the enlisted engineers' reserve. Therefore, as soon as the applicants begin to return, the commandant will begin the induction of these men into the service of the United States Government to be placed on the inactive list, however, until they graduate. This will eliminate the necessity of the accepted candidates going to Harrisburg to be enlisted.

Football Dates.

Penn State's freshman football card for next season was announced Tuesday by R. H. Smith, graduate manager of athletics. All the games will be played at State College. The schedule is as follows:

October 12, Bloomsburg Normal; October 19, Indiana Normal; October 26, Wyoming Seminary; November 2, Bellefonte Academy; November 8, Pittsburgh Freshman; November 16, Mansfield Normal.

War Industry

A permanent industry for the manufacture of alcohol and other chemicals will be established at Tyrone in the near future by the federal government and will be later turned over to the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Co., on whose land elsewhere similar plants are being erected by the government.

Mrs. Hart and her daughter, Miss "Bess" Hart, are moving today from the Cole house on Bishop street, to one of Schad's houses on Spring street.

To Shingle Users.

We have succeeded in securing several car loads of the famous Pacific Coas RedCedar shingles. Send in your orders while they last.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
Bellefonte

Samuel Emerick Dead.

Samuel K. Emerick; one of the best known residents in Bald Eagle Valley, passed away at his home in Unionville, Monday morning at 6 o'clock, from cancer of the liver from which he had been suffering for a year or more. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Emerick and 67 years ago was born in Penns Valley. In 1879 he was united in marriage to Miss Julian Alexander who survives him with no children. He was a farmer by occupation and one of the most practical tillers of the soil in Centre County. His opinion was sought after and was considered authorative. He was a man who was called into consultation on all subjects looking to the good of the community. He was sociable and kind and had hosts of friends. Politically he was a Democrat and was always called into party councils. During the last year he made frequent visits to Bellefonte for the purpose of medical advice and while here mingled with his many friends. Some time ago he left his farm in Union Township and located in Unionville. He was a member of the Lutheran church at Centre Hall. He belonged to the I. O. O. F., No. 895, of Unionville; P. O. S. of A. and the Union Grange. He is survived by the following brothers and sister: Charles Emerick, Harrisburg; George Emerick, Penns Valley; Harvey Emerick, Portland, Ore.; Oscar Emerick, Illinois; Luther Emerick, Centre Hall, and Mary Emerick, North Dakota.

Miss Ruth Alter Dead

Just in the bloom of young womanhood, when life was the sweetest, Miss Ruth Alter passed away Friday morning at 12.50 o'clock at her home near Pleasant Gap. For several years she had been suffering from tubarculosis of the throa About 7 years ago she left the Bellefonte High school and took the position as operator of the linotype machine in the Centre Democrat printing office. The longer she worked at the machine the more expert she became and thus she was a very important attache of the office. She was of a kindly disposition and her hosts of friends were very much saddened by hearing of her untimely death. She had only been in bed two weeks. She was the daughter of Monroe and Minerva Alter and was born at Pleasant Gap, her age being 23 years and 1 month She belonged to the Evangelical church and during her stay in Bellefonte was the church organist. Last November she left the Centre Democrat office on account of ill health and since then has been at home. Her father is dead and she is survived by her mother and the following brother and sisters: Thomas, Ella and Mrs. Frank Young of Bellefonte and Grace at home. The funeral was held Monday afternoon from the Evangelical church. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Mrs. Pauline Hibler Dead.

Mrs. Pauline Hibler, widow of the late John Hibler, died Friday morning at 10 o'clock at her home at Milesburg where she had made her home for many years. Several weeks ago she was riding in a bus between Bellefonte and her home when it accidently ran along the side of the road and upset. It is said that soon afterwards she went to bed and was not about afterward. She was 79 years of age and, with her husband, was born in Germany. She was married there to John Hibler and soon afterward came to America. They first located in Lewistown and afterward came to Centre county and located at Fillmore. They finally went to Milesburg where they permanenty located, and for years her late husband was in the general merchandise business. After his death the store closed. Mrs. Hibler was a woman of very pleasing qualities and had many friends both in Milesburg and Bellefonte. She was a member of the Catholic church and quite frequently attended services in the Bellefonte church. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Sears, of New York City, and Miss Mary, who lived at and attended to the wants and needs of her aged mother. The funeral took place Wednesday.

Frederick Decker Dead.

Frederick Decker, one of the oldest residents of Centre County and a pioneer settler of the Branch, died on Monday, last, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ellen Strouse, at State College, from general weakness incident to advanced age. At the time of his death he was aged 89 years, 9 months and 6 days. Deceased was born in Potter Township, the son of the late Jacob and Lydia Decker. On Feb. 20, 1852, he married Elizabeth Strouse. Surviving this union are the following children: Mrs. Lydia Houser, Mrs. Ellen Strouse and Mrs. Susie O'Bryan, of State College; Mrs. Priscilla Decker and Mrs. Anna Reifsnyder, of Altoona, and Charles E. Decker, of Centre Hall. Surviving also is a sister, Mrs. Catherine Krape, of State College. There are twenty-eight grandchildren and thirty-one great-grandchildren. Burial was made Wednesday afternoon from the residence of Mrs. Ellen Strouse, Rev. Mr. Harnish, of Rock Springs, a former pastor of the deceased, and Rev. Mr. Long, of State College, officiating. Interment in the Branch cemetery. Mr. Decker was a life-long member of the Lutheran church, and had resided on the Branch from the time he was six years old.

Mrs. Harriet Steele Dead.

After a lingering illness of several months Mrs. Harriet Steele, relict of the late William L. Steele, passed away Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock. She had been suffering for some time from a complication of diseases among which was Bright's disease. She had been a very patient sufferer and bore her trials with Christian fortitude. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Young, and was born and raised in Boalsburg, this county. She was 66 years of age on Saturday. About forty-five years ago she was married to William L. Steele in Bellefonte by the Rev. M. L. Smyser, who was then pastor of the Methodist church. Mrs. Steele was a most excellent woman in every way. Her life was lived for those in her home where she will be wonderfully missed in the family circle. She was a kind and generous neighbor and a loving and devoted wife and mother. She was a sincere christian woman and a member of the Methodist church. Her husband, one of the leading citizens of Bellefonte, preceded her to the grave a number of years ago. She is survived by the following children: David Steele, Bellefonte; Mrs. Furst Crider, Lock Haven-Mrs. A. C. Longee, State College; William Steele, Jr., Frank Steele, Mrs. R. B. Holter, Bellefonte; Mrs. Cecil B. Craig, Creighton, Pa.; John Steele, Camp Hancock, Ga.; Olive, Carl and Harvey Steele, at home. She is also survived by the following sisters: Mrs. William Brouse, Pine Grove Mills; Mrs. Sarah Williams, Lemont; Mrs. Margaret Johnston, Easton. The funeral took place from the family home on the corner of Spring and Pine Streets Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the officiating minister being Dr. E. H. Yocum, assisted by Rev. C. C. Shuey. Interment in the family plot in the Union cemetery.

John Gingery Dead

Wednesday morning January 23, John Gingery, one of Woodland's best known and highly esteemed citizens, passed away as the result of a stroke of paralysis. John Gingery was born at Stormstown, Centre County, March 15, 1853, making his age 64 years, 10 months and 8 days. He was a son of Samuel and Maria Farber Gingery. His grandfather was Joseph Gingery, who settled in Stormstown about 1800. Mr. Gingery's early life was spent near Martha Furnace, in Bald Eagle valley, where he was married in 1876 to Miss Mary Wagner of that place, who survives together with the following daughters; Irene, wife of Harry Varner, of Woodland; Misses Medie, Effie, and Grace, at home. Three sisters also survive him, Kate, wife of Ex-Sheriff W. M. Cronister, of Centre county; Nora, wife of Harry Laird, of Port Matilda, and Miss Molly who resides in Tyrone. He moved his family to Woodland in 1899 where he has since resided. He was a faithful attendant of the Woodland M. E. church. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock. Interment in the Bradford cemetery.

Mrs. Jane Sommerville Dead.

Mrs. Jane Sommerville died at 9 o'clock at her home at Point Lookout, near Philipsburg, last Thurday morning. The deceased, who was aged 79 years, was born in Scotland. She came to this country 56 years ago, first locating at Snow Shoe and going to Philipsburg about the year 1893. Her marriage to James Sommerville, who has been dead 30 years, took place 56 years ago. She leaves to mourn her death one daughter, Mrs. Thomas Davis, who resides under the same roof. Mrs. Sommerville had for many years been a member of the Presbyterian church, and was a woman of many splendid graces which endeared her to a large circle of friends.

Miss Sally Riley Dead.

Miss Sally Riley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Riley died Monday morning at the home of her sister Mrs. Florence Stover, at Boalsburg where she had been visiting. The deceased formerly resided at Boalsburg but for several years she had been a trained nurse in Altoona. She was 53 years of age and for some time had been a sufferer from cancer. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter	48
Eggs	55

GRAIN MARKET
(Corrected by Gamble & Gheen)

Wheat	$2.10
Corn	1.50

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BUSINESS CHANCES

We Establish Cut Rate Tire Agencies

There should be one in each locality
30x3 Non Skids $6.80
30x3 1-2 Non Skids $8.60
Small capital required. Profits are large.
For full particulars address
Popular Tire and Rubber Co.
2658 Broadway, New York City

New Art Pictures of
WAR PRESIDENTS

Washington, Lincoln, Wilson: allied flags and latest official version of "Star Spangled Banner." Beautiful 5 color design for window display or framing. Postpaid for 10 cents.

U. S. FLAG SEALS

The correct patriotic emblem for your stationery, packages &c. Officially approved.

50	Flags	for	10	cents
200	"	"	30	"
500	"	"	50	"
1000	"	"	80	"

W. H. Keen Company
1 No. Iowa Avenue Atlantic City, N. J.

Here's Your Chance You Can Live in a New Up-to-Date Home

By moving to Clearfield

We have new homes for several families with girls to work in the Velvet Mill.

For particulars apply to
Clearfield Textile Co.

A Country Worth *Fighting* For Is Worth *Saving* for!

THE War Saving Stamp is the answer of a great democracy to the demand for a democratic form of government security!

A War Saving Stamp is a stamp for which the government will pay you $5.00 on January 1, 1923, and costs between $4.12 and $4.23 during 1918, depending upon the month of purchase. Thrift Stamps cost 25 cents each and are applied in payment for a War Saving Stamp. A War Saving Certificate is a pocket-size folder containing twenty spaces upon which to affix War Saving Stamps.

The Bell Telephone Business Office at West High Street, Bellefonte, Pa., has been authorized to sell these "baby bonds" of the United State Government.

They may also be obtained at the Post Office at the bank and many stores.

"Buy a War Savings Stamp"

W.S.S. WAR SAVINGS STAMPS ISSUED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNA.

Local Manager, W. S. Mallalieu
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Mrs. Patterson Holt, who has been visiting in Unionville, returned home on Monday.

Miss Birdie Watson, of Newport, spent Sunday with Miss Bess Watson.

Mrs. Geo. Showers and daughter, of Pleasant Gap, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Haupt.

Prof. L. L. Smith spent Sunday with Mrs. Smith at North Bend.

Malcolm Wetzler, sailor on the U. S. S. Minnesota, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wetzler.

Miss Mildred Campbell, of Tyrone, spent the week-end with her aunt, Miss Mary Campbell.

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Lepley and daughter, Mae, returned home last week after a three weeks visit to New York and vicinity.

Harry Janet made a business trip to Snow Shoe last Thursday.

Ross Wallace, who has returned to Bellefonte to live, visited in the town during the past week.

Mrs. Emma Smith left Saturday for a visit with friends in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Charles Jodon, who was operated on at the Bellefonte hospital, arrived home on Friday.

Mrs. George Smith visited in Lock Haven last week.

Lingle Gray, of Renovo, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. James Gray.

Mrs. Henry Uhl, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Yeager, returned to her home in Indianapolis Ind., last week.

Miss Marion Smith visited in Lock Haven on Saturday.

Mrs. Walter Dunkelbarger, of Pleasant Gap, visited with her father, Orin Brooks.

Miss Caroline Schindler visited in Curtin last week.

Wilbur Dodd, of Blue Ball, spent Sunday with Ms. and Mrs. Thomas Shope.

Mrs. Thomas Kopetal, of Houtsdale, and Mrs. Curtis Moore, of Sandy Ridge, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shope.

Ralph Morgan, of Holidaysburg, is visiting with Mrs. Spicer. Elmer Morgan his son is recovering from an operation in the Bellefonte hospital.

Mrs. Edward Bryan, of Curtin, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cartwright.

Misses Elgre and Gertie Gingher, of Curtin, spent Friday with Mrs. Earl [illegible]ght.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bryan are parents of a young son, born Sunday January 27th, 1918.

John Brady, who has been working in Indiana county, arrived home on Thursday for a visit with his family on Main street.

John Thomas is ill at this writing.

Leon Yorks made a business trip to Tyrone on Friday.

Mrs. Albert Bottorf, of Bellefonte, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Letterman.

Mr. Alexander was called to Unionville this week on account of the death of his brother.

Edgar Neff, of Snow Shoe, spent Sunday with his family on Market street.

Centre Mills.

Arbor Cummings, of Linden Hall, spent Sunday with his brother Arthur, at this place.

The funeral of Mrs Walizer takes place Monday at Smullton.

Miss Minnie Kline has been having meetings. She had sixty converts.

Lots of potatoes are frozen and some people's stock is suffering from the cold.

The roads in Brush Valley are still full of snow. Traveling is done through the fields. Orien Reish shoveled himself out several times and at one time unloaded his milk.

Pine Grove Mills.

The worst blizzard of the winter passed over this section Sunday, filling up the roads and stopping mails for two days.

A. C. Kepler and wife are on a short vacation to Altoona. During their absence Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bierley are in charge of affairs at the Kepler home.

Ernest Trostel, teacher of the Krumrine school, has been seriously ill. It was at first thought he had appendicitis, but a later examination revealed that he was suffering from acute indigestion. He is now recovering.

J. Sumner Miller and wife, with their two-in-hand, enjoyed the sleighing to State College Saturday on a shopping expedition.

Irvin Walker is now Charles Homan's right bower on the farm.

Drover Horace G. Tussey shipped a car load of cows last Friday to the eastern market.

Hugh McAffee skirmished about here last week gathering up 21½ cent pork for his Philipsburg trade.

John Peters is suffering from a stroke of paralysis at his home in Missouri.

In compliance with Dr. Garfield's fuel saving program, the three-linked brethren resolved to hold but two monthly meetings until the weather eases up. Lodge meeting this coming Saturday evening, Feb. 2nd. Members take notice.

W. E. McWilliams has returned home from the Johnstown hospital and is on a fair way to permanent recovery.

Mrs. Ella Magoffin is spending the winter at the home of her brother, Dr. G. H. Woods.

Archie Laird is suffering from an attack of pneumonia. He is reported to be somewhat improved.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Williams were over Sunday visitors at the W. G. Gardner home in the Glades.

Cyrus Powley is taking advantage of the cold weather and is visiting with relatives in Altoona.

Miss Sadie Glenn has been ill the past two weeks, but is convalescing now.

Boalsburg.

The monthly meeting of the Civic Club will be held Friday evening, February 1st, at the home of Miss Anna Sweeny.

Miss Anna Thompson, of Centre Furnace, was the guest of her aunt, Miss Sauer over Sunday.

Mrs. Ellen Young and Mrs. Fernon Russell were visitors at the Steele home, at Bellefonte, a short time last week.

Miss Grace Confer was a recent visitor with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Horner, at Tusseyville.

Miss Ethel Gingerich has gone to Milton where she has accepted a position.

Mrs. Luther Dale and two children of Oak Hall, Frekerick and Marian, spent Saturday at the A. W. Dale home.

Rev. S. C. Stover will have services in the Reformed church Friday and Saturday evening and Communion services Sunday morning.

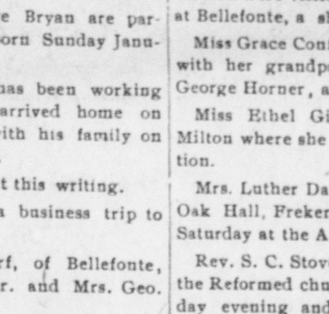
Miss Lavon Yarnell spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. George Bohn of Lemont.

Some Big Profit in Hogs.

Alton B. Neidigh, of Blain, Perry County, who has relatives and friends in Centre County, butchered a Poland China hog a few days ago that dressed 784 pounds from which he secured seven and a half cans of lard, fifty pounds to a can, or a total of 375 pounds. The lard was sold Tuesday at 30 cents a pound, netting Mr. Neidigh $112.50. A few of this breed would put the owner in the millionaire class.

Luther Dale, of Oak Hall, sold a hog the other day for $70 and a cow for $120. That isn't doing so bad, either.

Read "The Republican." $1.50 a year in advance.



Up on the Roof—

is where the actual test of roofing value is determined.

Red Seal Brand

Western Red Cedar Shingles stand the test.

See them before you buy your roofing

CRIDER & SON - - BELLEFONTE, PA.

Insects Carry Disease.

Standard works on medicine published twenty years ago made no mention of insects in connection with the etiology of disease. Up to the present time, according to data compiled from recent literature, says the Scientific American, discoveries have been recorded of the carriage by insects to man or animals of 226 different disease organisms; 87 organisms are known to be parasitic in insects, but not known to be transmitted, and 282 species of insects are recorded as causes or carriers of disease of man or animals.

Colors of Sardines.

The fresh sardine is a beautiful little fish. The scales on its back are an iridescent blue-green, the exact tint which the sea so often takes, while beneath the scales there shows up the most wonderful peacock blue. There are bars on its back and sides when it first comes out of the water like those on the mackerel, but they seem to fade and disappear the moment it is exposed to the air. The rest of its body is pure silver.

As Balzac Depicted Man.

Balzac's object in writing the numerous volumes that succeeded each other with an astounding regularity was to depict man as he presented himself to his view, and, in fact, in his works he brings to life again the history of the generation to which he belongs, describing his contemporaries, in particular the humble bourgeois of the middle class, with a most striking exactness.

Elfin Miners.

All over Europe a popular belief prevails that elfin miners are constantly laboring in the bowels of the mountains, where they have accumulated enormous stores of precious metals. In Wales they are called "knockers." They make strange noises, and the tapping of their picks may often be heard in ore bodies not yet reached by the human workmen.

Evolution.

The processes of evolution have worked for myriads of years to develop a form of living beauty, until the wanton destructiveness of man intervenes, and an auk, or a dodo, or a passenger pigeon, is forever erased from the roll of living things. It is a loss of which the mind cannot bear to think.—Exchange.

Rare Quality.

To be able to summon courage enough to acknowledge one's own wrong-doing is to be possessed of qualities that raise humanity to the plane of the angels, observes a writer. The man who has this courage in the highest degree "cannot in the world be singly counterpoised."

Cold Snaps Specs' Frames.

Never leave glasses or spectacles with shell or celluloid frames near a window in cold weather, and never wear them out of doors when the temperature is low. For rims of this sort contract with cold much more than the glass contracts, so they are very likely to break.

About Advice.

The worst thing about advice, observes a writer, is that those who are qualified to give it never do, and those who insist upon serving you with a full, seven-course table d'hote meal of it, always prove to be the worst of chefs.

The Indian Cashew Tree.

Besides the nuts used in confectionery the Indian cashew tree yields an insect-repelling gum, a juice that makes indelible ink, and three kinds of oil, one edible, the others used to tan fishing nets and preserve wood.

Shortest-Lived People.

The natives of New Guinea are the shortest lived people in the world, which is attributed to their diet of the larvae of certain beetles and their practice of drinking sea water.

Growing Cotton in Winter.

Experiments have shown that, with the aid of irrigation, cotton can be grown in winter in the Sudan and experts believe that 2,500,000 acres in one region can be irrigated.

True Principle of Humanity.

Liberty, equality—bad principles! The only true principle for humanity is justice, and justice towards the feeble becomes necessarily protection or kindness.—Amiel.

Using Common Sense.

Wisdom consists not in an abundance of smartness, but mostly in a sane use of what little common sense we are fortunate enough to possess.

Silences the Buzzing.

An attachment for telephone receivers which silences all the buzzing, whirring and jarring noises has been invented by a Dutch engineer.

Easily Understood.

The store that is different always does better than the store that is indifferent.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Being Critical.

It is much easier to be critical than to be correct.—Disraeli.

NITRATE FOR FARMERS

Government to Sell Nitrate for Fertilizer Through County Agent.

Notice has been given to R. H. Olmstead Agricultural Agent for Centre co., that the U. S. Department of Agriculture will sell at cost a supply of nitrate of soda to farmers in Centre County.

The nitrate was purchased through the War Industries Board under the authority of the Food Control Act as a part of the program for stimulating agricultural production. It will be unloaded at Atlantic ports and the price will be $75.50 a ton, free on board cars at port of arrival. Farmers are to pay in addition freight from port of arrival and the State fertilizer tag fee.

Applications for a part of the 100,000 tons of nitrate bought by the government will be received only from actual farmers or owners or holders of farms for use on their land, and may be made through county agent Olmstead or through any member of a local committee consisting of W. C. Smeltzer, Bellefonte; C. H. Gramley, Rebersburg, and John S. Dale, State College.

No money will be required with the application but upon notice from the County Agent farmers who have signed applications must deposit with a local bank, association or individual designated by the Secretary of Agriculture to act as the farmers' agent for that purpose, money to cover the cost of the fertilizer except the freight charge. After the money is transmitted to Washington the nitrate will be shipped to the farmers. If applications for the nitrate exceed the supply of about 100,000 tons the government will allot the supply on a pro rata basis among those who applied. Applications must be received by February 4.

Excellent Report of Red Cross

Since its organization last June, the Bellefonte Chapter of the Red Cross has sent to France 14,627 articles. Of this number 2,464 articles, consisting of sweaters, mufflers, wristlets, socks, surgical bandages, wash cloths, medical wipers, small pillows, bed shirts, pajamas, hot water bags, shoulder wraps and shot bags, which were contributed by the auxiliaries organized during the summer and fall.

As the time required for making these articles varies greatly, the number contributed is not a measure of the value of the work done.

Some auxiliaries have raised money for their local work, such as rent of rooms, while others have raised money to send their boys in camp such as knitted articles and Christmas boxes.

For a long time it was impossible for some organizations to make anything but knitted articles, but at present all are working hard on a hospital drive of 1,000 articles, consisting of bed shirts, hot water bags, pillow cases and towels, which must be finished by the 15th of February. Following is the number of finished articles contributed to date by each auxiliary:

Asronsburg, 129
Rebersburg, 313
Pleasant Gap, 190
Zion, 16
Hublersburg, 9
Blanchard, 105
Howard, 987
Yarnell, 4
Milesburg, 630
Unionville 18
Julian, 11
Port Matilda, 52.

Unionville and Julian have not organized yet, but have contributed both in work and money. The quality of the work and the spirit with which the auxiliaries have responded to requests for membership and money are very encouraging for the future work of the Chapter.

Seed Corn.

The Centre County Farm Bureau is still after the seed corn proposition and is very anxious to get in touch with any seed in the county whether it is stored in the crib or has been given special storage.

Reports are coming in from all parts of the county that corn is testing unusually low this year. A good deal germinated as low as 50 per cent. This makes it all the more important that every farmer should test every single ear that he intends to plant this coming spring. Take six kernels from different sections over the ear and if every kernel does not give a good healthy germination the ear should be discarded.

If you have corn in your crib that you consider will do for seed or have some for sale from what you selected in the fall, get in touch with the Farm Bureau at once. We will run a germination test and if satisfactory we will guarantee your corn for seed. If you need any information in regard to running a germination test write or telephone the Farm Bureau. The high moisture content of corn in the fall and early freeze are too important factors to overlook in our seed for this coming year. Test and make sure.

Centre Engineering & Foundry Co.

S. Thomas St. - Bellefonte, Pa.

All Kinds of Gray Iron Castings

Sled Soles a Specialty

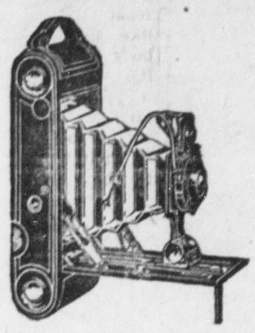
Send us pattern, or bring sled so we can get shape.

All Kinds of Machine Work

Call us on Commercial phone and let us quote you on scrap iron and steel.

There is rare pleasure in photographing

Winter Scenes



We are prepared to show you the most modern types of Kodaks, All prices.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

One of the 8000 Rexall Stores

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte postoffice:

Mrs. John E. Baird Jr., Mrs. J. E. Bair Jr., John Boyl, Mick Cucco, D. Maroney, Mrs. Mae Meyers, A. C. Page.

REGISTER'S NOTICE

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation Nisi, on Wednesday, the 27th day of February, 1918.

1. ARCHEY. The first and final account of J. Will Kepler, Adm., of &c., of A. G. Archey, late of Pine Grove Mills, Centre Co., Dec'd.

2. BRUMBAUGH. The first and final account of E. M. Griest, Adm., of &c., of F. S. Brumbaugh, late of Philipsburg Boro., Dec'd.

3. DECKER. The first and final account of Miles X. Decker and Joanna Decker, Executors of &c., of Nannie C. Decker, Dec'd.

4. GRAY. The first and final account of Elmer C. Ross, Guardian of Helen C. Gray, minor child of Sarah Minerva Gray, Dec'd.

5. GARBRICK. The first and final account of Carl C. Garbrick, Exr. of &c., of A. I. Garbrick, late of Benner Twp., Dec'd.

6. KEEN. The first and final account of Emma J. Keen and Paul E. Keen, Exrs. of &c., of Emanuel D. Keen, late of Millheim Boro., Dec'd.

7. LUCAS. The first and final account of L. J. Heaton, Adm., of &c., of Charles Lucas, late of Boggs Twp., Dec'd.

8. MEYER. The sixth partial account of William Tressler, Exr., of &c., of Thomas Meyer, late of Benner Twp., Dec'd.

9. McARDLE. The first and final account of Rev. John N. Codori, Admr. C. T. A., of &c., of Rev. Patrick McArdle, late of Bellefonte Boro., Dec'd.

10. PAPP. The first and final account of Mike Papp, Admr., of &c., of Elizabeth Papp, late of Rush Twp., Dec'd.

11. PETERS. The first and final account of S. F. Peters, Adm., of &c., of John C. Peters, late of Boggs Twp., Dec'd.

12. STINE. The first and final account of Harry Keller, Admr., of &c., of Rachael M. Stine, late of Bellefonte Boro., Dec'd.

13. VAUGHN. The first and final account of Harry Keller, Admr., of &c., of Miss Jennie Vaughn, late of Milesburg Boro., Dec'd.

14. WAGNER. The fourth and final account of A. Y. Wagner and Ellis L. Orvis, Trustees under the last will and testament of John Wagner, deceased, for Arabella Keen.

15. PIERCE. Second and final account of J. K. Johnston, Guardian of Viola Pear Pierce, minor child of David Pierce, Dec'd.

16. PIERCE. Second and partial account of J. K. Johnston, Guardian of Margaret Marie Pierce, minor child of David Pierce, Dec'd.

FRANK SASSERMAN, Register

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa
Jan. 26th, 1918.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Penn'a.

Thomas J. Fryer vs. Ora Fryer.

To Ora Fryer, late of No. 766 Greshen Place, Northwest, City of Washington, District of Columbia:

WHEREAS Thomas J. Fryer, your husband, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, at Bellefonte, Pa., to No. 76, September Term, 1917, praying a divorce from you; now you are hereby notified and required to appear in said Court on or before the 25th day of February, A. D. 1918, to answer the complaint of the said Thomas J. Fryer, and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

GEO. H. YARNELL,
Sheriff of Centre County, Penn'a
Bellefonte, Penn'a.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Honorable Henry C. Quigley, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the County of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 14th day of January 1918 to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FOURTH MONDAY OF FEBRUARY

being the 24th day of February, 1918, and to continue as business may require.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 10th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 11th day of January, in the year of our Lord 1917, and the one hundred and forty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
January 21, 1918.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Emory E. Owens, late of State College Borough, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above named estate, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted thereto are hereby requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same are directed to present them duly authenticated for payment.

L. L. OWENS,
2820 West Chestnut Ave., Executor.
Altoona, Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Catherine Kunes, widow of Nathan M. Kunes, late of Liberty Twp., dec'd, real and personal property, under the Provisions of Section 2 of the Act of Assembly of June 2, 1917, P. L. 447, as follows, to wit:

Personal Property -	$331.72
Real Estate - -	75.00

Description of Real Estate.

All that certain lot of ground situate and being in the Village of Eagleville, township of Liberty, Centre Co., Penna., Beginning at a post on the northeast corner of the Wm. Singer estate, thence along said lot South 27 degrees East 9.2 perches to post along Bald Eagle St., thence along said street, North 82 3-4 degrees East 6 8 perches to a locust post, thence along lands of Matilde Gardner East 27 degrees West 12 9 perches to a post by alley, thence along alley south 53 1 2 degrees West 6 4 perches to the place of beginning. Containing seventy and seventy-two one hundredths perches more or less. The above appraisement has been confirmed Nisi, by the Court and publication ordered, and if no exceptions be filed thereto within thirty days the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

FRANK SASSERMAN, C. O. C.

Public Sales.

FEBRUARY 28.—W. H. Coldwell will sell on February 28th, 1918, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the Aaron Hall place, 3 1-2 miles north of Unionville, 10 head horses and colts, 6 milk cows, 9 head young cattle, 2 brood sows, 13 shoats; also full line of implements. Free lunch. L. F. Mayes, Auct.

Penny-A-Word Column

ARCHITECT—Anna W. Keichline, Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire insurance and automobile at a reduced rate.
4-mo J. M. KEICHLINE, Agent.

WANTED—Girl to cook and do general housework. Apply to Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth, West Linn Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOUND—A bunch of keys was found on Thomas Street, Friday, by Perry Moran. If the owner comes, proves property, and pays for this notice he can have them.

SINGLE MEN—Tenant men wanted on farms at once. Come prepared to start work; $30 to $45 per month. Empire Agency, 140 Castle St., Geneva, N. Y.

WANTED—April 1st. Farmer with stock, to farm on shares. Thompson farm in Bald Eagle valley, one mile west of Unionville. W. W. LUCAS, Fleming, Pa.

AGENTS—Big pay and automobile furnished free to agents placing sample of new necessity with automobile owners. Address President, Oroio Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

PERSONAL—Let Madame Kosmos help you by telling the mysteries of your life, character and future. Send Birthdate and Dime. De Laurene Kosmos, Box 2 1, Louisville, Ky.

SALESMEN—Also managers for selling branches in each county for large calendar manufacturers. Start December 15. Will pay good money to capable men. Consolidated Calendar and Novelty Co. Erie, Pa.

WANTED—Reliable man, resident of Bellefonte, to manage local selling branch, also one salesman for Bellefonte and one living in each adjoining county. Address Consolidated Calendar & Novelty Co., Erie, Pa.

WANTED.—Young ladies wanting to train as nurses in a general hospital in Philadelphia. Eligible for registration. Course three years. Address L. G. Erhard, Supt. American Hospital, Wallace Street above Eighteenth Street, Philadelphia.

LIFE INSURANCE—Men attention: A progressive well established life insurance company has open a general agency connection for the Bellefonte District. Liberal commission and office allowance. Those interested in making a permanent association can receive full particulars by addressing General Manager, Suite 826 Lafayette Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI O.

True Blue

By R. Knorr

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"What a fine sunset!" Harry Stillwell pointed to the red and orange western sky. His companion sighed, but said nothing, as with his back to the window he was carefully putting away his engraver's tools.

"Poor fellow, I forgot he's color blind," Harry muttered, then continued louder: "But, say, Ed, don't you see any of the colors out there?"

Edward Dalton shook his head.

"Life is to me one long gray day. Of course, I don't know just how you normal-eyed people see things. I distinguish what you call blue, such as the sky on a clear sunny day, and flowers like the violet and bluebell, and I also perceive what you call yellow. But all the other colors you speak of are to me only so many variations of gray, more or less luminous. What you call color, I call degrees of light and shade."

"And there you have the immense advantage over us in our profession," said Stillwell, to smooth away his thoughtless question that had pained his friend. "When in engraving we don't know whether a color should come out light or dark, you see the right tone at once. Are you going to Maud Leander's dance this evening?" He had abruptly changed the subject.

"She asked me to come, so I suppose I must," answered Dalton, with little eagerness to go.

The two young men left the studio together. For the length of a whole block Stillwell dilated on the charms of Miss Leander, hinting that he was the preferred suitor to the hand of the heiress. Dalton listened in silence; but at the first corner he turned down a by-street to escape from his loquacious companion.

Edward Dalton, the congenial color-blind, spoke truth when he said that life was to him one long gray day. Morbidly sensitive to his visual defect, he was becoming moody and unsociable. He imagined that he lost more of the joys of life than he perhaps really did. And he found scant compensation in the fact that his eyes were exquisitely alive to form, to the luminosity of the colors he did not see and hence to gradations of light and shade imperceptible to his many friends. The latter gift, characteristic of the color-blind, made him invaluable to his employer and had won him a fine position. And yet his hours away from his work were more than ever given over to gloomy thoughts. For he felt himself handicapped in striving for the prize of life. And the fairest of these was at that very moment an object of rivalry among his friends.

Maud Leander was the prettiest girl in town and an heiress besides. A handsome fortune had been left her by an eccentric maiden aunt on condition that she be engaged on her twenty-fifth birthday. Otherwise the money was to revert to some charity. An easy enough condition to fulfill, one would think, for a girl of Maud's popularity. And, indeed, suitors were not lacking. Many of them were merely fortune hunters. Annoyed by the persistence of these Maud had grown to dislike them all, and had vowed not to marry any one among them.

There was only one young man in town Maud cared to think of as her future husband. But Edward Dalton kept aloof. The sense of his infirmity hung over him. And, moreover, the thought of her money kept him back. He detested fortune-hunting. Had she been poor as he was he might have asked her to share his growing prospects. The heiress could not ask. Yet he loved Maud and was miserable because he would not tell her so.

Maud divined his feelings from the shy deference with which he approached her, in grateful contrast to the tongue worship of her suitors. She therefore made up her mind either to marry him or to let the money go and remain a bachelormaid. But he would not speak, and she dared not, for fear of seeming unmaidenly in his eyes, while the fatal birthday was fast approaching, and a score of young men hung on her decision.

Dalton went unwillingly to the dance. It tormented him to see her surrounded by that throng of flatterers, all unworthy of her, one of whom would soon carry off the prize. It never occurred to him that he stood a better chance than any of them.

As he entered the room Maud was chatting with Stillwell. But she disengaged herself immediately and beckoned to him.

"I'm so glad you've come," she said cordially. "This first dance belongs to you," and off she went with him, leaving Stillwell to gaze after her as if his rightful property had been snatched from him. His frowns promised nothing good to his friend. As he watched them swing around the room an ugly thought took shape in his mind. Seizing the first opportune moment he asked Maud for a dance.

"It's hot here," he said after he had obtained her promise, "would you not rather go into a cooler room for a while?"

"Yes, if you like, for a moment," she said.

Stillwell glanced around to where Dalton was talking with another girl. Then he quickly took Maud out into an adjoining conservatory, and seated her on a bench hidden by ferns.

"I'm glad that Dalton seems to be enjoying himself with the girls this evening," he began artfully. "Poor fellow, his infirmity does make him unsociable at times."

"His infirmity? Why, what is the matter with him?" she asked alarmed. "I have never heard of anything."

"Don't you know that he's color-blind?" he rapped out.

"Color-blind?" Maud echoed.

"Yes. He's really unfit to be among people. It's a wonder he doesn't make a guy of himself, going about in green trousers and red waistcoat, for he'd never know the difference. He knows it, too, and is getting more morose in consequence. People with such infirmities are always unpleasant to live with for any time."

"Doesn't he see any color at all?" Maud asked.

"Only blue and yellow, I believe," he answered.

Maud grew thoughtful, and Stillwell took her back into the room, curious to know what would be the effect of his words. She danced little after that, and Dalton soon disappeared.

Ten days before her birthday Maud Leander suddenly took it into her head to have her parlor re-carpeted and rehung.

"I'm tired of those red hangings," was all the explanations she vouchsafed to the aunt who lived with her. "I want other colors,—blue for the carpet, and white and gold for the wall."

"It seems foolish to do this now," said the aunt, disapprovingly. "With your birthday so near at hand, you should think how best you can fulfill the conditions of the will, and decorate your rooms afterwards. It's a trifling matter now.

"The color of my rooms is by no means a trifle just now," said Maud emphatically, and then relapsed into silence.

"What have you decided to do on your birthday?" the aunt asked again.

Maud shrugged, with a twinkle in her eye.

"You know that you must decide then or lose a life income," the aunt persisted. "It would be a pity to have all that money go out of the family."

"If I can't get the husband I want I won't take any, and I don't care who gets the money. I'm not a bargain to be given away in that fashion. These hangers-on have just disgusted me. They don't come for me, but for my money, and I won't have one of them. I want a man who will love me for my own sake. And if there is none, I'd rather lose a life income and be my own mistress."

"You girls are getting altogether too independent," sighed Aunt Mary, who belonged to an older generation.

By the end of the week the room was re-hung, a symphony in blue and gold, and Maud was receiving the duty-calls after her party. All her suitors came. And Edward Dalton came, too, one stormy evening when no one else ventured out, and Stillwell was kept away by an appointment.

Entering the parlor, that in its bright colors had hitherto seemed to him merely grey, he opened his eyes wide in surprise. What a transformation! It was radiant with color and light, and in this blue glow stood she, no longer the grey figure he had had always found her, but gowned in blue from head to foot. Never had she looked so bewitching. And never had she been so gracious. Love overbrimmed his heart, and yet his tongue found no words to utter it. When, after an hour he rose to go and her soft hand lingered a moment in his for the good-night and her eyes were fixed intent on his with a question, passionate words rose to his lips. Then suddenly he turned and left her.

Maud went back into her blue-and-gold parlor with tears in her eyes. Had it all been an illusion? He did not care for her? Long and long she thought it all over. She had done all what maiden could do to make a man speak, and all for nothing!

There still was time. Day by day she waited, but he did not come again. She lost heart for everything and even refused to join a party her best friend gave in her honor on the eve of her birthday. That evening she wanted to be alone, and gave strict orders to the maid to admit no visitors. Then, gowned in her pale blue muslin, she went down into her blue-and-gold parlor to weep over the dream of her hopes that were vanishing. And as she sat there all the color seemed to fade out of the room.

"I must see Miss Leander, if only for one moment."

She flew to the door.

"Oh, come in Mr. Dalton. I've been waiting for you," she burst out, with so much fervor that his love, too, at last was kindled into speech.

When Aunt Mary came down, an hour later, she found them sitting hand in hand on the sofa, happy as two children.

"Well, I'm glad it's you, Edward," she said cordially, shaking his hand in both her own.

And glad everybody else in town was, except the disconcerted suitors.

The Humble Penny.

More than a billion cents have been coined in the last decade, making the number coined from 1793 in all 2,804,000,000—an average of 27 for each man, woman and child in the United States. Considering the demand for them, and the fact that every cent is worth more than its metal value it seems as if the government might mint in a 12-month more than 152,846,218—the achievement of the record year.—Boston Globe.

BANK EXCHANGE IN ECUADOR

Rate Is Established by President, Who Alone Is Empowered to Make Such Ruling.

A recent law promulgated in Ecuador attempts to regulate the bank rate of exchange as regards drafts to and from foreign countries. It provides for an advisory board to the president, presided over by the governor of Guayas and composed of delegates from the chambers of commerce of Guayaquil and Quito, the Agricultural association, each of the banks of issue, and the national bank inspector. The recommendations made by this board, according to Commerce Reports, may or may not be acted upon by the president, who alone is empowered to establish the legal rate of exchange; and any person selling at a higher rate is liable to prosecution, with a penalty of ten times the excess charged.

Export duties, including all surcharges, may be paid by checks or sight drafts on foreign markets where the goods are exported, taking as a basis the value of the pound sterling in the New York market. The drafts mentioned must be sold by the customs collectors at the prices paid for them.

The purchase of foreign drafts is at present very materially restricted, owing to the scarcity of funds in other countries; and it is generally believed that the present law will increase the difficulties.

UNLUCKIEST CITY OF WORLD

Bagdad, Where British Are Now Firmly Established, Has Been Drenched In Blood of Citizens.

Bagdad, where the British are now firmly established, has well earned its reputation of the world's unluckiest city, according to a writer in Pearson's. Not a square inch of the soil on which it stands but has been soaked with the blood of its citizens.

When the Mongols, under their terrible Chief Hulaga, took the city in 1258, 1,000,000 of its inhabitants were put to death. Worse still, Hulaga ruined the whole system of irrigation canals which made Mesopotamia perhaps the richest country in the world, "thereby destroying the work of 300 generations in as many hours."

In 1393 Timur the Tartar sacked the city. He killed all its inhabitants, "save only the holy men," and 90,000 skulls were piled up in pyramids before the walls.

The Persians, under Shah Abbas, captured Bagdad in 1623, after a desperate resistance, and in revenge he ordered 500 of the principal citizens to be tortured to death in public, the executions lasting over an entire week. Three hundred others were executed by hanging them head downward in the city's 300 wells, thereby poisoning the water supply.

Swagger Stick Betrayed.

A discussion, which began with actual preparedness in America and which has continued now and again, here and there, pro and con, was revived, writes a New York correspondent, with the arrest of a fictitious army officer, who, let it be known here, carried a swagger stick. The question, "Why, oh, why, do they carry them?" was intensified by the fact that one of the detectives asserted in English that had it not been for the swagger stick he would never have suspected the camouflage captain. Luck was with the detectives, and when the prisoner was taken to police headquarters he admitted he was not a captain at all, but a bold, bad young man who had been telling naughty lies and stealing automobiles and other knick-knacks ever since war was declared. However, he indignantly asserted that he was illegally arrested to begin with, for the reason that army officers do not wear swagger sticks right now. He seemed to think that his arrest shouldn't count, inasmuch as the detectives were mistaken in their first and most important clue.

Japanese Sculptury.

When the Mombusho Fine Arts exhibition opened in Tokyo, 7,000 persons, including many notables, were present. A statue of a nude woman by Fumio Asakura was removed to a private room in the Tokyo Academy of Fine Arts near the exhibition building, because the police objected to it. A photograph of the work shows that the pose is much the same as the well-known "September Morn" painting, so well-known in America. It is not so radical as the "Bacchante" that was so criticized in Boston, but delighted New Yorkers. There are 25 other pieces of sculptory and several hundred paintings.—East and West News.

Edison After U-Boats.

Thomas A. Edison, America's foremost inventive genius, has settled down in Washington with the intention of "staying until we get something that will stop the submarine," writes a Washington correspondent.

He has taken over the old office of the late Admiral George Dewey in the Navy annex and is engaged in important laboratory experiments designed to produce an antidote for the U-boat. He is in constant conference with experts of the navy department.

Thousands Die of Heart Disease.

Heart disease still leads the nation's mortality lists, causing 114,171 deaths during 1916, according to vital statistics regarding 70 per cent of the country's population. Tuberculosis claimed 101,396 victims and pneumonia 98,334. Suicides numbered 10,162, which is far below the average for the past ten years.

Term "The Public."

What we understand today by the term "the public" did not exist during antiquity, as it presupposes a great number of simultaneous readers of one and the same writings, a condition that could not be realized before the invention of printing. The first book that may be said to have had a public in the sense as now understood was the printed Bible. The essential instrument, however, for the formation of "a public," journalism, did not appear before the French revolution.

Climbed Greater Ararat.

James Bryce, former British ambassador to the United States, climbed Greater Ararat in September, 1876, making the ascent alone. The Russian governor had supplied him with an escort, but they were still 5,000 feet short of the summit when, overcome with superstitious fear, they refused to go on. Mr. Bryce described the summit as a little plain of snow, silent and desolate, with a bright green sky above, and the view as stern and monotonous.

Title of Admiral.

The rank or title of admiral did not exist in the United States navy until 1866, when it was created by congress and conferred on David G. Farragut. He held it until his death, in 1870, and his successors have been: David D. Porter, 1870 to 1891, and George Dewey, from 1890 till his death, January 16, 1917. With his death the title lapsed and has not been revived.

Grandmother in Eighteen Days.

A lady green bug becomes a grandmother in 18 days. One can imagine, then, notes a naturalist, the multitudinous armies of these insects that may develop in the course of a season. Their worst foe is a tiny black four-winged fly that deposits an egg in each bug it comes across, its larva consuming the bug's inside works and using its shell for a house.

Cleaning Gilt Frames.

Gilt frames may be cleaned by washing them with a small sponge moistened with oil of turpentine, the sponge being only sufficient wet to take off the marks. The gilding should not be wiped off, but left to dry without wiping. Varnishing with the best copal varnish is advised for gilt frames, as they can then be washed off carefully with a sponge.

Needs Grow.

Most of us who haven't any, think in our pious way that all we want money for is to be independent, but we notice, says the Ohio State Journal, that as soon as anyone begins to get a few dollars ahead he discovers that he needs lots more independence than he thought he did.

Still Good.

"No men can act with effect who do do not act in concert; no men can act in concert who do not act with confidence; no men can act with confidence who are not bound together by common opinions, common affections and common interests."—Burke.

About Sulphur.

Sulphur is one of the oldest known elements; the ancient Assyrian alchemists regarded it as the principle of combustion and termed it "brimstone," meaning literally burning stone.

Daddy Broke His Face.

John was always an interested spectator when his father shaved. One morning the razor slipped and the skin was cut a trifle, and John turned and said regretfully to his mother, "Oh, see, daddy did break his nice face."

Earning and Spending.

Earning money keeps some men from their wives. Spending money drives some women farther away from their husbands. The proper way is for husband and wife to earn together and spend together.

Wanted Company.

Professor (in chem. lab.)—"This is a very explosive substance and it might blow us all sky-high. Come closer, gentlemen, so you may be better able to follow me."

Drones in the Hive.

"It is civilization which has given us the woman who toils not, who lives for pleasure, who takes from life gifts for which she makes no return."—Exchange.

A Great Victory.

"Self-mastery is gained by little victories at a time, and every new victory gives us fresh strength for greater victories in the future."—Exchange.

Pointed Statement.

"Now, if you have that in your mind," said a professor who had just explained a theory to his students, "you have it all in a nutshell!"

Reduces Golf-Stick Supply.

The invention of a golf club with interchangeable heads permits all the strokes to be made with one stick without the necessity for carrying several.

Optimistic Idea.

Nothing is so uncertain as the minds of the rabble.

The Nagging Wife.

In the course of our investigations we discovered that in some homes, although the wife was not dissolute, she was, nevertheless, almost wholly to blame for the wretched conditions which existed, asserts the University Magazine. In these cases the husband was hard working and earned sufficient money from week to week to win a comfortable home, if he possessed a comfortable helpmeet, but the wife, unfortunately, was afflicted with the densest ignorance of the art of home-making. In some other instances the home was made unhappy by a nagging wife, with a rasping tongue. One woman of this type appeared in the juvenile court charging her husband with neglecting her and her children. The husband offered no evidence at the end of his wife's tirade, which it was impossible for the court to check. "Can you blame me for taking a drink occasionally?"

Reading Books.

Hermits, exiles and castaways alike seem to do their reading ostentatiously. De Quincey in his mountain retreat spoke of reading German metaphysics digested with the aid of opium, notes a writer. Hugo spent his exile with Shakespeare. Ship-wrecked sailors on remote islands ordinarily have their Bibles, and snivel over them. Napoleon at St. Helena took comfort in books, though he never found his ideal reading, as accounts of his own affairs were denied to him. David Grayson used to ramble through country lanes with Montaigne in his knapsack; Mary MacLane, while clutched in the desert arms of "this Butte," read Keats and ate cold boiled potatoes at midnight; Jesse Pomeroy, Massachusetts' famous lifer, studies the Greek philosophers. Man and his book always; is there anyone who has not an ideal desert island—and are not books second only to food?

Work and Recreation.

The kind of work cannot be relied on continuously to satisfy the play instinct, any more than one form of exercise can develop and strengthen the body symmetrically. Hence, in seeking recreation follow some form of work not connected with earning one's livelihood—work that will extend one's contact with life, broaden the mental vision, and be carried on purely for its own sake. In other words, work that is not compulsory, but sought solely for its interest and attraction and the satisfaction of doing it. The absence of compulsion to some extent frees the spirit, and gives to work a more recreational character. These are the foundations, observes a writer, of that happy and contented, or at least interested, state of mind which we seek to attain by recreation.

Rotary Tooth Brushes.

Inventors seem to be paying a great deal of attention to rotary tooth brushes lately. Many patents have been granted on devices of this kind, some of which are distinctly ingenious. Some of these devices depend for the rotary movement upon the tightening and loosening of the grip on a pair of handles, and it appears that the polishing member is exceptionally well suited to reach tooth surfaces that are well-nigh inaccessible with present tooth brushes. Furthermore, there appears to be less danger of injuring the gums with the rotary type of toothbrush, for the reason that few people take the trouble to use the flat brush properly.

Waste of Energy.

Much "talk" in the rearing and training of children could be eliminated with great benefit to both child and parent. One sees and feels constantly the inconsistency of dissertations (as to manners and motives) to children from parents who are themselves signal failures as far as the effectiveness and efficiency of their own lives are concerned, observes the New York Evening Telegram. We must curb the "don't" and the "do" to our children and also to our associates until our own manner of conversation is more indicative of real thought than the average chatter and talk of women would sometimes signify.

Emphasizing the U's

A Frenchman, boasting in company that he had thoroughly mastered the English language, was asked to write the following from diction: "As Hugh Hughes was hewing a yule-log from a yew-tree, a man dressed in clothes of a dark hue came up to Hugh and said, 'Have you seen my ewes?' 'If you will wait until I hew this yew, I will go with you anywhere in Europe to look for your ewes,' said Hugh."

Being in Love.

If a man cannot be "absurdly happy" when he is engaged to the only girl in all the world, when can he, we should like to know. As a love-sick Irishman exclaimed, "What a wonderful thing it is to be in love! It makes the heart ache so deliciously that you can't get a wink of sleep for the pleasure of the pain!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Two-Story Lake.

A salt-producing lake near Salinas Station, on the Tampico division of the Mexican Central railway, 72 miles west of San Luis Potosi. It may be termed a two-story lake, for at times there is a lake of fresh water overlaying the salt lake. A watertight roof of green mud separates the fresh from the salt water.

Strange Street Names.

What is the quaintest street name you know of in London, past or present? It would probably be hard, relates the London Chronicle, to beat Shalligonaked street, which, according to the late Sir Laurence Gomme's evidence before the local records committee, appears as the name of a street in Wapping in a sewers rate book for 1748. In those days the naming of a street was not in the hands of a sedate public authority, hence the oddity of some of these old names.

Steam Against Sails.

Modern naval development may be said to have begun with the rapid increase in the size of ships which took place at the close of the fifteenth century; and mediaeval history finally closed with the battle of Lepanto in 1571, the last great action in which rowing galleys played an important part. From this time the sail-propelled man-of-war was gradually improved until early in the nineteenth century, when sails began to give way to steam.

Concrete Amusements.

To cultivate a spirit of restfulness, and a larger vision, is the aim or should be of those who would prevent delinquency. Concrete amusements are desirable, says a writer, but they do not make up for instilling the habit of leisurely friendships, that are equally appreciated by the boy in his adolescence, or the man who has become a fine citizen through their influence.

Eskimos Play Football.

Football is a favorite amusement with Eskimos of all ages. The football is a small round ball made of sealskin and stuffed with reindeer hair. In Labrador, as in Greenland, it is whipped over the ice with a thong loop attached to a wooden handle. It can be caught in the air and returned with terrific force by means of this instrument.

How Alaska Got Its Name.

The name Alaska is said to have been given to the whole of that territory by the Russian traders who first reached the island of Unlashka, on the authority of the natives, who declared that to the eastward there was a great land or territory which was called Alayeska. From this the present name of Alaska is derived.

At a Very Early Date.

An early English visitor to Boston recorded that "you no sooner enter a taphouse than you find a constable at your elbow who prescribes the quantity you may drink." He also mentioned getting for fourpence "a quart of cider spiced and sweetened with sugar."

Art of Omitting.

The fine art of living worthily includes an important chapter in omitting. If we know how to omit—particularly unkindness, unfairness, untruth, we shall find ourselves unspeakably richer at the end of the year. —Robert Louis Stevenson.

Little Mary Was Angry.

Mary was playing on the floor with her doll. She couldn't get the doll to sit in a certain position she desired and so she banged it on the floor with great impatience and yelled at the top of her voice, "I wish I belonged to a family that sweared."

One for Each Window.

The worst thing about the profusely windowed sleeping room, observes the Kansas City Star, is that you have to get up so many times before you finally locate the window which is doing the rattling.

Self-Filler Elevators.

The small daughter was taken to the hospital to see her great-grandfather, who was ill, and when the party got to the corridor she exclaimed: "O goody, they have those elevators that are self-fillers."

Made For Each Other.

"Son, I fear you are not in a position to marry just now." "But I can't wait. We were made for each other." "There will have to be a little money made, too, my boy."

Great Fertilizer Field.

Government experts are investigating the recently discovered bone deposits of the Pribiloff islands, believed to be the world's greatest supply of fertilizer of that kind.

Forming a Bad Habit.

He who allows himself to get into the habit of explaining away his failures will soon find himself trying to explain away other peoples' successes.

Violets.

Violets are natives to nearly all lands and thrive very generally everywhere, the greater number in the shade, but some in the sun.

Question of Price.

"You say there's a price on her head?" "I should say so. That hat she's got on must have cost $40."

In Everyday Life.

It is well to remember that excellent things are rare.

A Man and His Dog

By Julia Nance

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Charing Thornton was not an easily satisfied young man and the workmen employed by him to repair and put in order the beautiful old country place left him by a rich aunt labored for fully six months before he was satisfied with the results. But today the last carpenter had gone to his home in the village, and Thornton with pipe in mouth and hands in his pockets had strolled slowly over the lawn, viewing the gables from all points—and he pronounced the work good.

"It took time and thought," he remarked aloud to the clean-limbed, big-eyed mastif Nero, his constant companion, "but it paid, old chap. The old place hasn't looked so well for generations. I'll wager, and the result justifies all the time and money spent. Don't you think so?"

The dog wagged his tail and looked up into his master's face as if to acquiesce in both statements, and the young man, with a final appreciative glance at the great mansion half buried among the trees, led the way down a winding little bridle path to the river that ran about the foot of the grounds.

"I ought to remember where that swimming hole is," he continued. "Don't you recollect how we used to spend the whole afternoons in the water, Nero? Or was it your father who played with me when I was a boy here? Time flies so fast that I cannot separate one generation of dogs from another," and he laughed as he patted the dog's smooth flank. Another turn in the pathway brought them within sight of a quiet little pool in the winding river and Thornton struck his thigh appreciatively.

"There it is, by Jove!" he cried, "not a thing changed. The same smooth rock where we used to undress—and, by the powers above, some one is taking a dip now, for there are his clothes!"

The young man's gray eyes had caught sight of a small pile of clothing resting just where he had dropped his own, many a time, years before. Before the two had taken another step, the sound of steady, gentle splashing came to their ears, and a moment later a [illegible] yellow head appeared from around a slight bend in the river, while [illegible] two white, well-shaped [illegible]owed through the water. A [illegible] girlish face looked at Thornton for a moment, and then the little swimmer's expression changed, and with a cry of surprise, she turned and started quickly for her hiding place.

But before Thornton could utter a cry of warning to the child, the treacherous whirlpool, which he knew only too well, had caught her and drawn her beneath the surface. Thornton sprang to the edge of the stream and threw off his coat. He hesitated a second to make sure that the child was being taken away from shore, and then plunged in. Nero, thinking it some new game, followed quickly and master and dog swam swiftly to the spot where the child had disappeared. But before Thornton reached it, the great dog had realized the seriousness of the affair, and as the girl's head, with the pale face, and the big eyes closed, came to the surface again, the intelligent dog swept past Thornton and thrust his nose under the white arm nearest him. Then he turned and made his way back to shore, the half unconscious child clinging to his great neck. Thornton, too astonished to speak, followed as fast as he might, and lifted her out of the water as Nero reached the shallows. She did not speak or move, and Thornton, who had had experience in such matters before, caught up his coat, wrapped it about her, and began to shake her gently. Presently the big blue eyes opened languidly, and the little lungs, relieved of the water, began to breathe again.

"You are safe now," said Thornton, reassuringly. "We are going to put you to bed, between some warm blankets and—"

He stopped, for there in the pathway above them stood a girl whose fresh, pure beauty fairly took his own breath away.

"What has happened?" she cried, catching sight of the child in Thornton's arms. "Is she hurt? Oh, darling, what have you been doing?" and she ran forward, Thornton motioned her back gently. "She was in the water," he said, "and we frightened her. She went under, and we got her out. She's safe now. If you will kindly bring her frock and things I will carry her. She is far too weak to walk, and too heavy for you."

The girl, whose face was prettier than ever with its sudden flush of excitement, caught one of the cold little hands in hers and covered it with kisses. "Oh, Margery," she cried, "and you promised not to go in while sister was gone. How fortunate this gentleman was here, dear! I thank you more than I can say," she added, turning to him.

"It was nothing," said Thornton, "I really [illegible] not do it—"

But the girl stopped him as she picked [illegible] the little frock and shoes and [illegible] "It was a great deal," she said, "and I will hope to repay you in part, some time."

"Meanwhile," said Thornton, noting that his little charge was growing faint again, "if you will lead the way we will get Margery to bed and give her something warm."

The girl colored again at the implied rebuke and walked quickly ahead. "We are stopping for the summer at the inn," she said. "My mother is an invalid, and Margery and I came for a walk. But she is such a little lover of nature and the water, especially—"

"A healthful passion at most times," said Thornton, smiling both at her apology and the impression the three were making on the people whom they were meeting on the highway now, "but sometimes dangerous, Miss—Miss—"

"Roberts," said the girl.

"Thank you. I am Charing Thornton of the old place up there. Now if you will go ahead and get a bed ready for our little mermaid, without disturbing your mother, I will slip in quietly and turn her over to you."

Half an hour later Thornton came down to the public room of the inn, where the keeper was awaiting him. "The child is doing nicely, Higgins," said the master of the Gables, as he tried vainly to light a match on his still damp knickerbockers. "I am going home to get some dry clothes myself. I will drop in again this evening, and meanwhile anything that Mrs. Roberts and her children want be sure you get them promptly. They are old friends of my family," he went on unblushingly, "and I expect them to have the best."

"Aye, sir, that they shall have," said the pleased innkeeper, as his fingers closed over the offered coin.

True to his promise. Thornton came later in the evening, and before his little visit was over felt as if he had known the Roberts', as he told Higgins, many years. But whenever he had tried to disclaim any credit for the rescue of Margery, who had taken a violent liking to him as soon as he appeared in the room, and tried to tell them the truth, both Isabel and Mrs. Roberts laughingly stopped him, declaring that all heroes were modest and that he was no exception. So he gave it up, albeit guiltily remembering that some time he must explain it all.

When he reached home again after a dreamy stroll from the inn, in which he had built all manner of strange and new aircastles, Nero met him at the door. His master laughed and he shook the great head gently to and fro. "I have accepted the mantle that is yours by right, old fellow," he said, "and I hadn't the courage to disclaim the praise that was not mine. But tomorrow—"

Yet when tomorrow came the opportunity did not, although some trivial errand led Thornton past the inn, of course, necessitated his stopping in to inquire after the little invalid. She came running to him herself, for answer, and sprang into his arms, nestling her face close to him. "I am all well again," she cried breathlessly, "and I love you and so does mamma!" Thornton felt a strange wave of real happiness rush over him at the child's artless words, and he answered softly, "And I love you, Margery."

Weeks passed. Thornton's visits became remarkably regular. Each day brought its errand in the village, and one evening he accepted their invitation to dinner. A few days later he prevailed upon them to make his evening meal at the Gables less lonely, and both Margery and Isabel went into delighted and delightful raptures over the beautiful old place, while Thornton talked with Mrs. Roberts both learning much of each other, and finding mutual acquaintances and friends in the distant city. But Thornton's eyes strayed often to where the graceful girl and the pretty child walked or sat, and some of his replies were not strictly answers to the questions. Mrs. Roberts asked; for when Cupid makes up his mind to do a bit of archery practice, he does not waste time. And so, before the summer was two months old, Charing Thornton, deep in the net of love, laid his heart at Isabel's feet.

But before he did so, he told her the whole truth of Margery's rescue, as he had often tried to tell before. "And now," he said, when he had finished. "If you can love a man who takes the credit for something he did not do—even if he does take it only from his dog—and still believe him worthy of a woman, Isabel you will make me the happiest man alive.

"I can for I have cared for a long time, dear," she said. "And if I love you, I must love old Nero, too, don't you know?" she smilingly added.

Six months later, the Gables had a mistress, Charing Thornton the prettiest and happiest little wife in three counties, and Nero a loving companion in the person of Margery, over whom he watched all day, as they romped or walked together, with a loving dignity befitting the animal who had saved a life and helped his master win a woman's love.

Making Tears.

Tears are not made only when we cry. They seem to come only when you cry, because it is then that they spill over. A little part of you is making tears all the time, and your eyes are constantly washing themselves in them. You have often noticed how you wink every few seconds, says the Book of Wonders. You have often tried to keep from winking—to see how long you could keep from winking. Your eyes always feel very dry just before you have to let them wink. That shows they needed washing in tears.

More Light and Cheaper.

Dr. Walter Clark of Philadelphia has made some interesting investigations to find out how the old time lighting conditions in his city compare with those of today, says Popular Science Monthly. He has discovered that until as late as 1855 only flickering sperm oil and candles were in use. Not until the following decade did the "highly improved" kerosene lamp appear. Gas did not come out until the period between 1865 and 1875. And then only the wealthy could use it. It sold at $2.50 per 1,000 cubic feet! The efficient Welsbach mantle came out ten years later, revolutionizing artificial illumination. The present era began in 1895, when gas and electricity came into general use. Since this time the gas mantle and the electric filament have seen vast improvement, so that today the average family is obtaining about eighteen times as much light as the people of half a century ago had, though they pay only about three-quarters as much for it as their grandfathers did for the dim lights of other days.

Hills and Barrows.

At one time the term barrows was applied to hills and mountains of any elevation, but was later restricted to lower elevations. Now the word applies to mounds of earth or stones raised over graves, and designated as sepulchral mounds. Barrows are among the most important mountains of primitive peoples. They are found in Great Britain, other sections of Europe, in North America and Asia. In the more ancient barrows the bodies are found lying extended on the ground with implements and weapons of stone or bone beside them. In barrows of later date the implements are of bronze, and sometimes, though rarely, of iron, while the remains are often inclosed in a stone or earthenware cist and doubled up. Where the body was burned the ashes were usually deposited in an urn. The numerous barrows of North America are generally classed along with other ancient earthworks as mounds or burial mounds.

Queer Uses for Airplanes.

The aviator is constantly finding new lines of activity for his skill and courage. In South America the airplane has been used with great success in surveying remote areas, where its speed readily outclasses the laborious chainmen. An enterprising mining company in Mexico is about to utilize airplanes for carrying ores under unique conditions. The ore is mined at an altitude of some 10,000 feet, and carried to the valley below by pack-mules. The mules carry only small loads, two-thirds of which consist of fodder and provisions. Several days are required to wind down the tortuous path on the mountain side. The airplanes can volplane to the valley in a few minutes, and have no trouble with their loads in reaching the 10,000-foot altitude.

Fraud Proof Ballot Box.

A new type of ballot box has been patented which guards against election frauds by stamping each ballot as it is deposited, by counting the votes, and by remaining closed except when operated by a special key. This box is also provided with a small crank that is connected with the stamping and recording apparatus. It is so made that when the locking device is released, the turning of the crank admits the ballot to the container, records the vote by adding one to the number in the open-face register, and stamps the sheets with any desired legend in such a way that two ballots cannot be cast at once and both be marked properly.

Pleased With His Story.

In a letter written to W. D. Howells by Mark Twain in 1880, when he was writing "The Prince and the Pauper," he says he takes so much pleasure in his story that he is in no hurry to get it done and off his hands. He adds: "Imagine this fact—I have even fascinated Mrs. Clemens with this yarn for youth. My stuff generally gets considerable damning with faint praise out of her, but this time it is all the other way. She is become the horse-leech's daughter and my mill doesn't grind fast enough to suit her. This is no mean triumph, my dear sir."

Politeness.

The popularity which is worth while is that which comes from a sincere attitude toward all the world. This sincerity should not show itself in a critical frankness. It should, rather, take into consideration the feelings of others. As to the question of politeness to those above us and those beneath us, it would seem really more necessary to give our best to those who have the least.—Exchange.

Early Famines in Russia.

One of the earliest famines in Russia of which there is any definite record was that of 1660, which continued for three years, with a death toll of 500,000 peasants. Cats, dogs, and rats were eaten; the strong overcame the weak, and in the shambles of the public markets human flesh was sold. Multitudes of the dead were found with their mouths stuffed with straw.

Some Difference.

"You look as if you had been kissed by a breeze from Northland," said a poetic young lady to a pretty friend, whose cheeks were glowing with color. "Oh, no!" was the laughing reply; "it was only a soft heir from Baltimore."—Topeka State Journal

Great Zoological Parks.

The zoological park of New York was established in 1866, and that of Chicago in 1868; but of the 83 cities of the United States reporting animal collections in 1916 only ten had begun such collections in 1890. One of the largest and most interesting gardens is that of the New York Zoological society, which is a private corporation occupying about 155 acres of city-owned land in the Bronx gardens and Battery park. Of a total of 9,888 living creatures, of 1,381 different species, shown in the exhibits of this society on December 31, 1915, the mammals embraced 213 species; birds, 813; reptiles, 180; fishes, 140; amphibia, 14; and invertebrates, 21. The National Zoological park in Washington, under the direction of the Smithsonian institution, has a site of 160 acres. June 30, 1915, the park contained 629 mammals of 151 different species, 690 birds of 185 species, and 72 reptiles of 22 species, making a total of 1,397 living creatures.

Mark Twain.

Mark Twain said Sir Walter Scott's heroes didn't seem human—were hard to get acquainted with, much less to chum around with. There was no warmth or companionship in the Waverly clique. And yet, when Mark Twain was in King Arthur's court, he ran around mostly with the younger, impressionable set, and about all he had to do with Launcelot and Galahad was to get into quarrels with them. And after Mark rescued King Arthur from slavery and death, they seemed as cool toward each other as if they had merely been out on a three weeks' fishing trip together. One begins to wonder, says the Kansas City Star, if Mark met Ivanhoe and the Waverly boys half way when they were introduced, or if he merely put on those uppish airs which he showed so brazenly in the Vatican and at the tomb of Abelard and Heloise.

Nicholas of Montenegro.

King Nicholas of Montenegro before all things is an ardent patriot. "My country," he once said, "is a wilderness of stones; it is arid; it is poor; but I adore it! And if I were offered the whole of the Balkan peninsula in exchange, why I would not say one word!" Ruler of Montenegro since 1860, he has lived as simple a life as any of his subjects. He was born at Njegus, the ancestral home of his race, on September 25, 1841. Before he had completed his nineteenth year the sudden death of his uncle placed him upon the throne of Montenegro. He had studied in Paris, but the atmosphere of the French capital was less congenial to him than that of his own mountain home. During the course of his long and varied life King Nicholas has found time to publish two tragedies, in addition to a volume of Serb poetry.

Standards of Doctrine.

The Apostles' and the Nicene Creed, and the Thirty-nine Articles are the standards of doctrine in both the English and American branches of the Episcopal church. The American church omits the Athanasian Creed, which the English church retains, and has made some alterations in the Thirty-nine Articles, omitting Article 21. The church acknowledges two sacraments, baptism and the Lord's Supper as generally necessary to salvation, practices infant baptism, admits no one to communion until confirmed or ready and desirous to be confirmed, permits those only to officiate as ministers who have received Episcopal orders, and does not agree doctrinally with either Armenians or Calvinists.

Maria Theresa.

The most celebrated instance of the Salic law in history is the accession of Maria Theresa, empress of Austria, writes Fred H. Peterson in Case and Comment. She was the only child of Charles VI, who was emperor from 1711 to 1740. During his entire reign he devoted himself to assure his succession in Maria Theresa, making many sacrifices and treaties to accomplish that purpose. The Salic law excluded her from her father's throne, but in 1713 he caused an act to be passed, known as the Pragmatic Sanction, which suspended the Salic law in so far as she was concerned.

Alaska in the Old Days.

What a different thing Sunday in Alaska is now from what it used to be in "the good old days." Alaska has got mighty religious, almost pious, says the Juneau (Alaska) Dispatch. Why, in those times a fellow knew no more about Sunday than a cow did about a holiday. There were periods, even, when they didn't know what the month was, let alone the day, and it was all the same whether they did or not.

Childish Foresight.

Freddy and Benny were brothers, Freddy being but two years older than Benny, and their uncle presented them each with a rabbit, the rabbits being exactly alike. One morning Freddy went into the basement to feed the rabbit, and found that one of them was dead, so he hurried upstairs to his mother and said: "Oh, mamma, Benny's rabbit is dead."

Something to Live For.

"It does seem strange, with all the inventions of this age," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "that no one has yet invented a locomotive whistle that can whistle a popular tune."

Go and Do It.

A man was asked how he accomplished so much in life. "My father taught me," was the reply, "when I had anything to do to go and do it."—Exchange.

As to Our Looks.

"Improved photography," remarked the man on the car, "has given us the mistaken notion that we are better looking than our ancestors."

Judging by Appearance.

Don't judge by appearance. The man who looks like a bank president may be a farmer who has lots of business with banks.—Exchange.

Daily Thought.

Nothing will ever be attempted if all possible objections must be first overcome.—Doctor Johnson.

The Cost.

Everything is worth what its purchaser will pay for it, according to an old saying.

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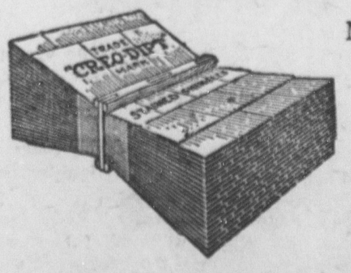

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Here and There.

Luther Dale, of Oak Hall, transacted business in Bellefonte Saturday.

Ex-Sheriff Cyrus Brungart, of Centre Hall, was a visitor in Bellefonte Saturday.

James Askey, formerly of Beech Creek, died recently in Oregon. He was buried in Williamsport.

Last Thursday Mrs. William Resides, of Bellefonte, was a guest in Tyrone of Mrs. C. S D. Hastings.

Saturday evening John Kline, Cecil Walker, Hugh Taylor, Jr., and Swengle Smith, of Bellefonte, attended a reception and dance at the Lock Haven Normal.

Friday afternoon the W. C. T. U. "Thimble Bee" will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Lentz, on East High Street. A good attendance is desired.

The many friends of Joseph L. Montgomery, one of the progressive business men of Bellefonte, will be glad to know that he is recovering from his recent serious illness.

Rev. William Potter Ard, of Pine Grove Mills, a student at the Susquehanna University, Selinsgrove, has received a call to become pastor of the Bellefonte Lutheran church.

The Ladies of the United Brethren Church will serve a sauerkraut supper in the aid room of the church on Thursday, Feb. 7th. Baked beans will be served to those who do not desire sauerkraut.

Al. C. Mann, who was formerly superintendent of Mann's axe factory at Mill Hall, and who was quite well-known in Bellefonte, died recently in Syracuse, N. Y. His remains were brought to Mill Hall and laid to rest in the Cedar Hill cemetery.

Among those who attended the funeral of the late Mrs. William L. Steele Tuesday afternoon were Mrs. Mary Ann Murray and her son and daughter, John and Bella, and John Hoy, of Lemont, and Mrs. Young and son Gentzel, of Boalsburg.

In the department of home economics of the Bellefonte High School the students are making quite a number of articles for the Bellefonte Chapter of the Red Cross. The children are doing their best and the articles are in excellent shape.

Calvin Rice left Bellefonte Friday afternoon for Camp Hancock, Ga. It was reported that he would be compelled to face a court martial for remaining over his furlough of ten days, but he claims he had his furlough extended, so that he is all right.

Sergeant Charles R. Meek, who until recently was state forester at Coburn, and Harry Barker, of Ingleby, have notified their friends and relatives of their safe arrival in France. Until the latter part of December they had been in training at Camp Americrn University, Washington, D. C.

In a recent issue we published the sad death of Mrs. Waite, wife of Dr. Herbert Waite, nephew of Mrs. John I. Olewine, of Bellefonte, which took place in Australia, after giving birth to twins. As soon as the babies are strong enough to be brought to America they will be placed in the care of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Kennedy, parents of the deceased, who reside at Harrisburg.

Sunday Mrs. E. J. Erb, who makes her home with her son, John Erb, of Philipsburg, celebrated her 90th anniversary. She has not been in the best of health during the past year, but still retains her faculties to a remarkable degree. It being Sunday the occasion was quietly observed. The main feature was a big turkey dinner and around the festive board were the aged lady and her children and grand-children.

Owing to the fact that the steam heat will be a thing of the past on Saturday the plumbers of Bellefonte are being besieged by a large number of the patrons of the borough plant to get them something to keep them warm. Archie Allison and his foreman, Thomas Caldwell, were kept busy until 1 o'clock Wednesday morning figuring on contracts for boilers. The great difficulty will be to get them after they have been ordered.

Miss Eloise Buck, daughter of Daniel Buck, of Unionville, has entered the office of the Bellefonte Lumber Co. as book-keeper and stenographer. She takes the place of Ebon Bower, who has held the position for a number of years. Mr. Bower took an officer's ordnance course at State College and on or about the 5th of February expects to leave Bellefonte for a camp in Massachusetts. From there he expects to take the trip across the ocean.

One of the visitors in Bellefonte Tuesday was our good friend T. B. Budinger the retired coal baron and merchant, of Snow Shoe. He was feeling in the best of spirits and one of the places he delights to speak of is Birmingham Seminary, picturesquely located in the mountains between Tyrone and Huntingdon. It is at this beautiful spot where Mr. Budinger has educated six of his daughters and the seventh one, Miss Helen Budinger, is now a student at the institution. For the last twenty-five years Mr. Budinger has been a patron of the school and thus it is no wonder that he manifests such abiding interest in that place of learning.

Ninety thousand Germans are on a strike. Let 'er-go gallagher.

The stores in Bellefonte were closed up tight on Monday in observance of the Garfiei fuel conservation day.

On account of the snow drifts Monday the Penny-Lehigh flyer which arrives in Bellefonte at 1.27 o'clock was annulled.

Miss Grace Marvin, the milliner, who spent five weeks at her home in Binghampton, N. Y., arrived in Bellefonte Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ruth King, employed in the home of ex-Senator P. Gray Meek, was operated upon in the Bellefonte hospital, Monday, for appendicitis.

Dr. J. C. Helfrich had the misfortune of having his automobile frozen up. The radiator looked as if it had been shot through by a German bomb.

Mrs. Margaret Johnston, of Easton, who was called to Bellefonte by the illness and death of her sister, Mrs. Harriet Steele, is quite ill at the Steele residence, on Pine Street.

Joseph McSuley left Bellefonte Monday afternoon for Pittsburg where he has secured a job at his trade as a painter and decorator. He is skilled with the paint brush and has the opportunity of coining money.

"Billy" Emerick, the motor bus man, has made some changes in front of his residence on Spring Street by trimming the trees so close that if he wants any shade the coming summer he will have to put an umbrella over them.

G. D. Sprankle, of Tyone, went to State College Wednesday to take up preliminary studies the Ordnance Field survice. He will be at the College six weeks and from there will go to the Government arsenal for additional training.

Thomas Fanning, the Bellefonte young man arrested in December at Freeport, Ill., for deserting the United States army, has been court martialed and sentenced to twenty years imprisonment at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

After a week's vacation on account of the extreme cold weather and shortage of coal that kept some of the Tyrone schools closed, Miss Martha Barnhart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James K Barnhart, left Bellefonte Monday morning to resume her duties there as an instructor.

All the bars in Bellefonte were closed Monday and will follow the same course for nine succeeding Monday. Did you ever think that on these Garfield fuel saving days there are nineteen thousand bars and saloons closed in Pennsylvania alone. This action if strictly adhered to will make Pennsylvania dry two-sevenths of a week.

Last Sunday afternoon John Laurence Wilsbach, of State College, gave an organ recital in the auditorium at that place. He was ably assisted by Miss Russie Cole, daughter of Jacob Cole, of Coleville. She is a soprano soloist and sang with great success at the recital. She is a pupil in the department of music at State College.

Mrs. Amanda Lukenbach, widow of the late Abram Lukenbach, formerly of Bellefonte, but who has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Jenkins at Tyrone, is quite ill with pneumonia. Mrs. Grace Garman, her daughter, has been called to her bedside from Detroit, Mich., where she has been making her home with her brother, Charles Lukenbach.

Mrs. Joseph Carpeneto, of Bellefonte, received the sad news on Monday that her father, John Gotelli, of Kingston, N. Y., had died that day from high blood pressure. He was about 65 years of age and a most excellent gentleman who had hosts of warm friends. Mr. and Mrs. Carpeneto left Monday afternoon for Kingston to attend the funeral which will take place today (Thursday.)

The Chairman of the Civilian Relief Section of the Red Cross is in receipt of a supply of application blanks for war risk insurance and any one wishing to interest enlisted men in taking out this insurance may secure blanks by calling on the Chairman, James B. Cook, Bellefonte. Men who enlisted before Oct. 15, 1917, if they wish to be benefited by this insurance, must have their policy written before Feb. 12, while men who enlisted after that date must take out insurance within 120 days from date of enlistment.

Roy Witmer, the Bellefonte electrician, who met with an accident last week while charging an automobile battery, is again at his business place in the Bush Arcade. He can see normally with his left eye and in a short time the right eye will come all right. He was not burned as badly with the acid as was at first reported. He was at Williamsport and consulted Dr. Haskins, the eye specialist, who assured him that a little time and care would bring permanent recovery.

Until further notice the congregation of the Bellefonte St. John's Lutheran church will worship with the St. John's Reformed congregation. The two Sabbath Schools will also hold union services in the Reformed church. The Sunday School services will commence at 9 30 in the morning to be followed by preaching service at 10.45 o'clock. The evening service will be held at 7.30. The members of both congregations are urged to attend all these services in order that they may be both inspirational and mutually helpful. A union Christian Endeavor meeting will be held every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock.

Miss Mary VanDyke, of Bellefonte, is now in the employ of dentist E. S. Maloy, in Petriken Hall.

W. S. Furst, Esq., of Philadelphia, was a visitor in Bellefonte over Sunday at the Furst residence on Linn street.

Miss Helen Beezer gave a party of five hundred at her home on Bishop Street Wednesday evening.

Miss Martha Beezer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beezer, left Bellefonte Saturday for Pittsburgh to enter a hospital to become a trained nurse.

On account of water getting in Garman's Opera House the Y. M. C. A. Star Course entertainment was held in the Court House Wednesday evening. The heavy snow was the cause of the trouble.

On account of the war it is doubtful whether the annual Easter tour will be made this year by the Thespians, of State College. While this has not been definitely settled one thing is pretty certain that a performance will be given both at Tyrone and Bellefonte. A farce comedy will be staged.

Today (Thursday) morning nine fine hoge passed through Bellefonte consigned to Kanter & Lohr, Johnstown. They were from S. A. Bierley, of Rebersburg, general shipper of butter, eggs and pork. A large crowd stood around the truck admiring them as much as they would a ton of coal or gold.

Among those who are closing their homes and taking apartments at the Bush House, owing to the closing of the town steam plant, are former Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis, their daughter, Mrs. Betty Harvey and two children; Mr. and Mrs. Hammon Sechler and daughter, Miss Anna, Mrs. L. T. Munson and Mrs. Tam Lane.

St. John's Episcopal church, services beginning February 3. Sexagesima Sunday, 8 a. m. Holy Eucharist, 8.45 a. m. Mattins (plain) 10 a. m. Church School, 11 a. m. Holy Eucharist, and sermon, "The Seed on Good Ground," 7.30 p. m. Evensong and sermon, "The Light of the World." Friday, Litany and instruction, 7.30 p. m. Visitors always welcome. Rev. M. De P. Maynard, rector.

Hon. Harry B Scott, M. Ward Fleming and George Esheldon, all of Philipsburg, have purchased the Philipsburg Ledger from Harry Boulton and A. R. Richards. Mr. Boulton will retain an interest and have charge of the office. The purpose is to place new and up-to-date machinery in office and improve the paper. They are all good men and they ought to make 'er go. Gentlemen we welcome you to our fold.

Friday Miss Anne Dashiell, who has charge of the home economics in the Bellefonte High School, left for Harrisburg where she attended a select council of those in this line of work. The meeting was held in the State Capitol building and was much enjoyed and the results most promising. Miss Dashiell also had the opportunity of going through the large building taking cognizance of the vast structure and the beautiful furnishings therein. She returned Sunday evening much pleased with the trip.

Sunday Charles Casebeer, the jeweler, left Bellefonte to join his family who have been visiting friends and relatives in Somerset. He succeeded in getting as far as Johnstown and was compelled to stop on account of the trains being held up by the snow. The result was that he was compelled to return, getting back here Tuesday morning. The snow piles along the main line are immense and about as soon as the track is cleared the snow off the mountains moves down and covers it again. He was from 10 o'clock Sunday morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon getting back from Johnstown to Altoona.

Sunday Dr. W. K. McKinney, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, was called to Tyrone to administer Holy Communion to the communicants of the First Presbyterian church in place of the regular pastor, who has been on the sick list. The Tyrone Herald, in speaking of the sermon in the evening delivered by Dr. McKinney, says: "It was one of the most intellectual and brilliant expositions of the Gospel truths ever presented to a Tyrone audience. Every word was listened to with rapt attention by every person in the large congregation. The sermon was a masterpiece and will be long remembered by those who had the privilege of hearing it."

The many friends of Norman Wright will be sorry to hear that he has resigned his position as Superintendent of Equipment & Roadway of the Bellefonte Central Railroad and accepted the position of Assistant Master Mechanic of the Lehigh & New England Railroad, his place of residence being Penargyl, Pa. The main offices of the company, however, are at South Bethlehem. Mr. Wright has been a very valuable man in the position he occupied here and the railroad officials and his other friends are sorry to have him leave. He also has become a prominent citizen of Bellefonte and his advice and counsel will be missed. Since the death of Henry Wetzel he had been acting in the capacity of borough engineer and in that position rendered valuable service. All that we can do now is to wish him abundant success in his new undertaking. He will leave Bellefonte on the 10th of February, but will not assume his new duties until the 15th.

Dr. S. M. Huff, who has been at Camp Hancock since Troop L left here, arrived in Bellefonte last Thursday, being honorably discharged from the service. This means that he will not return. He is a good soldier and would have been pleased had he been able to have gone to France.

Dr. J. E. Ward, the Bellefonte dentist, does a little business on the side that is bringing him in quite a snug sum. Some years ago he placed on the market what is know as "Ward's Sodium and Potassium". It is of such a meritorious character that the White drug Co., of of Philadelphia, became the sole agents. Year by year he has been supplying them and two months ago they ordered 18000 tubes and on Wednesday he received another order for an additional 18000 tubes, twelve thousand of which will be used in the army and navy. The top of each tube must be hermetically sealed with wax so it requires considerable work to get things out.

"Not So Bad Being Laid Up"

Cheerful? Why not? Scheduled for a couple of weeks more, but I should worry!

Why, that little old wreck and my smashed leg have brought me a change from the "road"—all the comforts of home—and $200 every four weeks from my ÆTNA ACCIDENT POLICY, together with payment of the surgeon's fee. Not to mention the $25 I'll get every week while I'm lame-ducking in the open air.

Pretty soft, eh? Especially when a fellow works only on commission. Seriously, all of you boys ought to

ÆTNA-IZE

You're not worrying the banks with deposits any more than I did. And when the accident breaks, your good old Ætna income keeps away the wolf and debts and makes you independent. No agonizing for me!

The cost? Honestly, too small to talk about.

Before the jinx gets 'round to you, better phone, write or call today on my agent—

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

Wednesday Miss Grace Marvin sold her millinery store on High street to Will Katz who is going to sell the goods off. Misses Lamb and Galbraith who had been with Miss Marvin for the last four years will be employed at Katz's millinery department, in connection with their store on Allegheny street, as soon as the spring season opens, Miss Marvin, who has not been in the best of health, has decided to go to California.

Wednesday evening Mrs. Oscar Gray, of Bellefonte, gave a shower party at her home on Thomas Street in honor of Miss Bertha Hayes who, on the 6th of February, will be united in marriage to Harry Bennier, one of the guards of the Western Penitentiary. There were twenty-five ladies present all of whom brought handsome presents of various kinds. A sumptuous feast followed and they had a good time in general. The bride-to-be is a most excellent young lady and for a number of years has been in the employ of Mrs. George P. Harris, on Linn Street. The nuptials will take place in the Catholic church after which they will take a tour to the groom's home in Pittsburgh and from there they will go to Philadelphia. On their return they will occupy their own home at Rockview which has been nicely furnished.

Miss Julia Curtin is again greeting the grocery store of Weaver Brothers after spending several weeks nursing a cold that came next thing to pneumonia. She waits on the trade in just the same courteous way as she did prior to her illness.

Advertise in The Republican

OSTEOPATHY
Dr. H. E. Thornley
(Formerly of Phila.)
Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.
Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri
State College, Tues. Thurs. Sat.

Mules For Sale!
Always from 100 to 300 head of Horses and Mules of all description for sale at my stable in York, Pa.
JOE KINDIG

SPECIAL THIS WEEK
COUNTRY ONIONS
We have been fortunate to secure a choice lot of country onions and while they last we offer them at the special price of
5 1-2 lbs. For 25c.
Don't delay placing your order. The supply may not last long.
WEAVER BROTHERS
Quality Grocers - - Bellefonte, Pa.

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You men are not satisfied with cheapness. If you were you'd be wearing denim trousers and canvas coats; and you wouldn't worry at all about the quality.

You want quality, the highest kind of quality; you'll get it here---guaranteed.

We'll guarantee you complete satisfaction with everything you buy at this store.

You'll get Hart Schaffner & Marx all-wool clothes. You'll like the style; you'll like the fit; you'll like the price. You'll be completely satisfied.

You'll get the most value for your money in our furnishing goods, hats, neckwear and all.

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BELLEFONTE - - STATE COLLEGE